

THE ^{3433 Hbb-4}
PSALMES
OF DAVID,
IN METRE;

According as they are sung
in the Kirk of Scotland.

Ephes. 5. 18, 19.

*Bee filled with the Spirit, speaking to
your selves in Psalmes and Hymnes,
and spirituall songs: singing and ma-
king melodie in your hearts to the Lord.*



EDINBURGH
Printed by Robert Bryson, and
are to be sold at his shop,
at the signe of Jonah.

1641.

THE
LIVES OF
DAVID
HARRIS

BY
JAMES
HARRIS



EDINBURGH
Printed by James
HARRIS
at the office of James
HARRIS

THE PSALMES OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

The man is blest that hath not bent
to wicked rede, his ear?
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor sat in scornfull chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth let him whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that groweth
fast by the river side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due time and tide.

Whole leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly man,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place of sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overblown.

PSALME II.

Why did the Gentiles tumults raise,
why was rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain.

2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heavens dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking Rocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speak
to them upon a day,
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:

6 I have anointed him my King,
upon mine holy hill:

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and onely Son,
this day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a snail,
as men under foot trode:
And as the porters theards shalt break,
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O Kings and rulers all,
be wise the more and feared,
By whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discerned.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son, say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath be set forth,
shall kindle in his breast:
Oh then altho' that trust in Christ,
shall happie be and blest.

PSALME III.

O Lord how art my foes increas'd,
which vex me more and more:
They kill mine heart, when as they say
God can him not restore.

2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beset:
3 My worship, and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he our of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.

5 He laid me down, and quiescent
I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hemmed me in,
I could not be afraid:

For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Kill up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 salutation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSALME III.

O God, that art my righteousness,
Lord hearme when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
9 Have mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this request:
For unto thee incessantly
to cry I will not rest.

10 O mortall men how long will ye
my glorie thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
11 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

12 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chambers quietly,
see ye your selves convert.
13 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord,
ye put your trust alway.

14 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
15 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine,
all great increase have had.

16 In peace therefore ly down will I,
taking my rest and sleep,
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safetie keep.

PSALME V.

Incline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
1 And hear my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not;
for I will have respect:
My prayer earlie in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not please with wickedness,
and ill with thee dwells none.
4 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord,
Vain workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhorde.

5 The lyars and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them shane

And God will hate the blood-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore wilt I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And keepe the way that I shall walk,
before my face discloses.
9 For in their mouths there is no trust,
their heart is foule and vain:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do close and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defences,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

Lord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor get corrected me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me beseege:
And heal me, Lord, for why thou knowest,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehementlie:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miserie?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wretched grace,
my silly soul up take:
Oh save me not for my defects,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why do men amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whitt:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and woe,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wail my bed
With tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all geese
that work iniquitie:
For why doth the Lord heare the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it received at mine hand,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenlie confound them all,

PSALME VII.

Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

Left like a lion he me test,
and read in pieces small:
Whilst there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thral.

O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing which is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight.

Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
Which me pursue most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Into the earth: and allay
mine honour in the dust.

Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath;
and put my foes to pain:
Performe thy kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

Lord cease the heat of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.

I take mine help to come of God,
in all my grief and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.

Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smile:
He whets his sword, he bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp:
For them that do me persecute,
whilles he doth mischief warp.

But lo, though he in travel be
of his divilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceived,
yet brings forth nought at last.

He digs a ditch, and delveth it deep,
in hope to hurt his brethren:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digged up for other.

Thus wrong returneth to the heart
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

I will give thanks to God himselfe,
as he hath done for me:
For he hath delivered me from all
my enemies, and from all distress.

And with my tongue will praise the name
of him that rescueth me.

PSALME VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens clear.

Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

And when the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order they stand.

What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember:
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?

For thou hast made him little less,
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignitie.

Thou hast preferred him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

As sheep and beast, and all beasts eke,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

PSALME IX.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing praise and pralle:
And speak of all thy wonderfull works,
and then declare alwayes.

I will be glad, and much reioyce,
in thee, O God most high:
And make my tongue extoll thy name,
above the starrie skie.

For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroyed,
by thy great force and might.

Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wisest to confound:
That after ward the memory
of them cannot be found.

My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyed:
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
throughout the world so wide.

Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintain.

With justice he will keep and guide,
the world; and every wight:
And he will punish all the
wicked, and destroy the might.

He is proud of the power,
what time they be opposit
He is in all adversity
their rage and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy name,
mercies shall trust in thee:
Worshon forgotten not their suit,
in their necessity.

11 Sing praises therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppressit:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeks to him for rest.

13 Have mercie, Lord, on the poore wretch
whose enemies still remaine
Which from the gates of death, are wont
to raise me up again.

14 Is shon that I might let forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoice.

15 The heathen dig fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepare:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snare.

16 God shews his judgements which were
for every man so mark:
When as we see the wicked man
lye trapt in his own snare.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, let men prevail,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen blaspheme
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortall men.

PSALME XL.
W HAT is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine:
And keepst thy countenance
from us this long time.

1 The poore do stand in the proud,
and wicked ones despise:
Let them be taken in the snare,
that they themselves conspire.

2 For in the lust of his own heart,
the ungodly doth deligne:
So doth the wicked praise him
and doth the Lord despight.

3 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he fetcheth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

4 Because his wayes do prosper still,
and hee doth prosper still,
that hee will have no thought
of God his Maker.

And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.

5 Tush, tush (saith he) I have no need
of succour, should I change?
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travaill all the while.

8 He is set on his wayes and holes,
to slay the innocents:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lyes lurking in his dens
(If he may snare them in his net)
so doth poore simple men.

10 And for the pounce full of frailtie
he croucheth downe I say:
So as great heapy of poore men must
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore may I be bold,
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppressit.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?
To hear the wicked in their hearts
say, Tush, thou canst not for it.

14 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,
That friendless and poore fatherless,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquitie
may perish all together.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chase the heathen folk
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hear, O Lord, the poore mans plaint
their prayers and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
shine easie to hear be prest.

18 To judge the poore and fatherless,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppressit
with men of worldly might.

PSALME XL.
I TRUST in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill:
Flie hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide thee in your hill.

2 Behold the wicked bend their bow,
and make their arrows prest:
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sowed and his meere breast.

3 Of worldly hope all flayes were shorn,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what will hath he wrought?

4 But he that in Mount Sion,
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat,
of coy all miserie.

The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth our full narrowtie
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the sinners casteth fire,
as thick as any rain:
Fire & brimstone, and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace:
And to the iust and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALME XII.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldie men
is parted clean away.
3 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man be thinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout:
To speak proud words, & make great brag,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our tongues shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak
what word shall us controll?

3 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men opprest:
And will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
4 Gods word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tryde:
And hath no less then seven times
in fire been purified.

5 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
6 For now the wicked world is full
of mischief manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men
so highly is extoll.

PSALME XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I never be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
1 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented be:
How long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me.

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore opprest:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possesst.
4 Lest thine mine enemies say to me,

Lest they also that hate me say,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But from thy mercies and goodness,
mine hope shall never part:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall be mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSALME XIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven his,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw none that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and trueth there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still:
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Yemock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hill.

1 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are iust and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth wrong ill,
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth bear false tales,
which might impair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his money, and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent

Who doth all things as you see
that here is no bad one:
shall never perill in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

Lord keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confide indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need:
I give my goods unto the faints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

They shall heare sorrows on their heads;
which run as they were mad;
To offer to the idol gods
alas it is too bad.

As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:

And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my los, my chance.

The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell

Mine heritage & signe to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:

For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

I see the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:

For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore mine heart and tongue also
do both reioyce together:

My selfe and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
(for Lord thou lovest me)

Nor yet wilt give thine holy One
corruption for to see.

But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store

Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

Lord, give ear to my iust cause,
attend when I complain

And heere the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not faile

And for the judgement of my cause
proceed alway from thee:

And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicitie.

Thou hast well ryde me in the night,
and yet couldest nothing finde

That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill:

For love of thy most holy name,
I have refused still.

Then in thy sight that be most pure

That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:

Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:

Declare thy strength on them that fowle,
against thy Maistie.

O keep me Lord, as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:

And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:

And from my foes that go about,
my soul for to destroy.

Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:

That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

They lye in wait where I should passe
with craft me to confound:

And musing mischief in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.

Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace,

Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secret place.

Up, Lord in haste prevent my foes,
and cast him at thy feet:

Saye thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

Defend me, Lord, by thy power,
out of those tyrants hand:

Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

I mean from worldlie men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:

That have none hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.

Thou of thy store their bellies fill,
with pleasures to their minde:

Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

But I shall with poore conscience
behold thy gracious face:

So when I wake, I shall be full
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O God, my strength, and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:

Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.

My God, my rock, in whom I trust
the worker of my wealth:

My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the hope of all mine health.

When I sing saund unto the Lord,
most worthe to be served:

Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.

The paper of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:

The flowing waves of wickedness

1 The flie and subtil snares of hell,
 were round about me set:
 And for my death there was prepar'd
 a deadly trapping net.
 2 I thus beset with pain and grief,
 did pray to God for grace:
 And he forth with did hear my plaint,
 out of his holy place.
 3 Such is his power, that in his wrath
 he made the earth to quake:
 Yea, the foundations of the mount
 of Basan for to shake.
 4 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
 when kindled was his ire:
 And from his mouth came kindled coals,
 of hote consuming fire.
 5 The Lord descended from above,
 and bowde the heavens hie:
 And underneath his feet he cast
 the darknesse of the skie.
 6 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
 full royally they rode:
 And on the wings of all the windes
 came flying all abroad.
 7 And like a den most dark he made
 his hid and secret place:
 With waters black, and aerie clouds
 environed he was.
 8 But when the presence of his face
 in brightnesse shall appear:
 Then fouds consume, and in their stead
 came hail and coals of fire.
 9 The fierie darts and thunder bolts
 disperse them here and there:
 And with his often lightnings
 he putt them in great fear.
 10 Lord at thy wrath and threatening sharp
 and at thy chiding chear,
 The springs and the foundations
 of all the world appear.
 11 And from above the Lord sent down,
 to fetch me from below:
 And pluckt me out from waters greet,
 that would me overflow.
 12 And me delivered from my foes,
 that would have made me thrall:
 Yea, from such foes as were too strong
 for me to deal withall.
 13 They did prevent me to oppresse,
 in time of my great grief:
 But yet the Lord was my defence,
 my succour and relief.
 14 He brought me forth in open place,
 whereas I might be free:
 And kept me safe, because he had
 a favour unto me.
 15 And as I was an innocēt,
 so did he me regard:
 And to the cleanness of mine hands,
 he gave me my reward.
 16 For that I walked in his wayes,
 and in his paths have trod:
 And have not waver'd wickedly
 against my Lord and God.
 17 But evermore I have respect
 to his law and doings:

His statutes and commandments
 I cast not out from me.
 18 But pure and cleane and uncorrupt,
 appeared before his face:
 And did refrain from wickednesse,
 and sin in any case.
 19 The Lord therefore will me reward,
 as I have done aright:
 And to the cleanness of mine hands,
 appearing in his sight.
 20 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
 be holy Lord also.
 And with the good and vertuous men
 right veruously will do.
 21 And to the loving and clef:
 thy love thou wilt reserve:
 And thou wilt use the wicked men
 as wicked men deserve.
 22 For thou dost save the simple folk,
 in trouble when they lye:
 And dost bring down the countenance
 of them that look full hie.
 23 The Lord will light my candle so,
 that it shall shine full bright:
 The Lord my God will make also
 my darknesse to be light.
 24 For by thine help an hoste of men
 discornit (Lord) I shall:
 By thee I scale and overleap,
 the strength of any wall.
 25 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
 his word is purely true:
 He is a safe defence to such,
 as in his faith abide.
 26 For who is God except the Lord,
 for other there is none?
 Or else who is omnipotent:
 saving our God alone?
 27 The God that girdeth me with strength
 is he that I do mean:
 That all the wayes wherein I walk,
 did evermore keep cleane.
 28 That made my feet like to the harte
 in swiftnesse of my pace:
 And for my fury brought me forth
 into an open place.
 29 He did in order put mine hands,
 to battel and to fight:
 To break in sunder bars of brass,
 he gave mine arms the might.
 30 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
 thy right hand is my tower:
 Thy love and familiarity
 do still increase my power.
 31 And under me thou makest plain
 the way where I should walk:
 So that my feet shall never slip,
 nor stumble at a balk.
 32 And fiercely I pursue and take
 my foes that me annoyde:
 And from the field do not return,
 till they be all destroyde.
 33 So I suppress and wound my foes,
 that they can rise no more:
 For as my feet they fall down fast,
 I strike them all to the

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wife :
That they be scattered all abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands,
my most all enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help: but none would
nor help them with relief: (hear
Yes, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And tread them down like filthy clay,
that lieth in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And as the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.]

44 I shall be iskome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
Who is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwayes.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his onely word subdu'de,
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and set me higher then those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name
amongst the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the King I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for ay.

PSALME XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appeare,
by every dayes successe:
The nights which likewise their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard:

4 In all the earth and coast thereof,
their knowledge is confest.

In them the Lord maketh for the sun
a place of great renown:

Who like a bedegroom ready, trundle
doth from his chamber come.

With joy doth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls and making wise,
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandments,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I say:
The hodie and the hodie-combe,
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forwarde,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so I shall be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke mine heart,
my words and thoughts each one,
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majestie of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place,
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thine hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and devise,
full well performe may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou in battle,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Charitie, pure confidence,
and some in words of wit:

3 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
Now save and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSALM XX I.

O Lord, how joyful is the King,
in thy strength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he rejoice,
in thee his Saviour.

4 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou denied,
of that he did require.

5 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

6 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.

7 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

8 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

9 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:

Wherefore his godliness and his grace,
will not that he should quail.

10 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

11 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fierce flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and sue shall them consume.

12 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit which should increase:
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shall end and cease.

13 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:

Yet did they fail and had no power,
for to performe the same.

14 But as a mark thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow strings readily,
against thine enemies face.

15 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength every house:

So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSALM XXII.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?

And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee my God even all day long,
I do both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:

Thou art the comfort, and the joy,
and glorie of Israel.

4 Add he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered eke when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they werenot put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spight they can.

7 All mee despise as they behold,
me walking on the way:
They grip they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say.

8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:

Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her breast.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ay my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:

Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Bagan field been fed.

13 They came upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:

15 Mine heart doth in my bodie melt,
like wax against the heat.

16 And like a portheard dries my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast:

Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

17 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke,
Conspire against me cursedlie,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

18 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have sold:

Yet still upon me they doe look,
and still they me behold.

19 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all:

And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

20 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from mee at my great need:

But rather sith thou art my strength,
so help me, Lord unto the end.

26 And from the sword, Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

27 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in funder thiver;
And from the hornes of unicornes,
Lord safely me deliver.

28 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

29 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou, O house of Israel,
luck thou him fear and dread.

30 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

31 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made,
forgetting forth thy name.

32 The poore shall eat and be sufficed,
and those that endeavour
To know the Lord, their heart shall live;
and praise him evermore.

33 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face.

34 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore;
And he shall be their governour,
and king for evermore.

35 The rich man of his goodly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.

36 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall take:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

37 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall be born hereafter:
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

The Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need.

38 Me doth he fold in coats most safe,
the tender gaffe fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.

39 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.

40 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.

Thou hast my head with balme refreshed,
my cup doth overflow.

41 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

PSALME XXXIII.

To God the earth doth appertain,
with all things great and small:
The world also is his domain,
with the indwellers all.

42 For he hath founded it full fast,
upon the faine sea strand.
And stablish it to abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.

43 Now who is he that shall up go
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place also,
who shall continue still. (wrought)

44 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceit.

45 He that is such the Lord will send
his blessings him upon:
And righteousness unto him lend,
shall God his salvation.

46 This is the Rock and offering eke,
of those that search for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seek,
and true Israelites be.

47 Exalt your heads ye gates on his,
ye doors that last for ay:
Be lift, so the King of glory,
shall through you make his way.

48 Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mighty Lord:
Even he that is victorious
in battels tryde by sword.

49 Exalt your heads ye gates on his,
ye doors that last for ay:
Be lift, so the King of glorie
shall through you make his way.

50 Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of hostes most hie:
Even he is King, and shall be ay,
of everlasting glory.

PSALME XXV.

I lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

51 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrowing,
that put their trust in thee.

52 But shame shall them besall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes,
unto me, Lord, descry.

53 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

54 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And when thou shalt be seen,
thy loving kinde will full.

Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my defects
let me thy mercies finde;
But of thine own benigneitie;
Lord have me in thy minde.
His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go astray.

The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the humble and the meek.
For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witness of his truth.

Now for thine holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for 'tis wondrous great.
Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

His soul shall evermore,
in goodness dwell and stand:
His seed, and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.
All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluck my feet out of the snare,
of sin and ignorance.
With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this miserie,
necessitie and need.
Behold my povettie,
mine anguish and my pain:
Kemit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that shal live in peace.
Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

Let my simple purtise
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
Deliver, Lord, thy flock,
and them that love thy name:
For in the time of troubles great,
thou shalt them from all harme.

I mean thy chosen lifers,
from all their pain and grief.
PSALME XXVI.

Lord be my judge, for lowly way
is upright, just and plain:
In God my trust hath been for ay,
who shall me still sustain.
Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reime,
mine heart examine ere:
Sith in my fight thy grace remains,
thy truth I sue and seek.

I had no will to haunt or use,
with men, whose works are vaine:
The company I did refuse
of the deceitfull train.
I much abhorred the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.

Mine hands I wash and do proceed
in works that are upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.
That I might speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And to declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast been good to me.

O Lord, thine house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
Oh, gather not my soul with them,
to sin that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spill.

Whose hands are hearty and stuffed full
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and pluck with wrench and wile.
But I in righteousness intend,
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

My foot is staid gainst all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore, O Lord, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.
PSALME XXVII.

The Lord my light and health will bee,
For what then should I be dismayd:
My strength and life also is he,
Of whom then should I be afraid?
When that my foes, men vile and vaine
Approached near my flesh to eat:
They stumbled in the self same train,
Which they for me laid by deceit.

Against me though there picche an host,
Mine heart from fear yet far it was,
Though wars be raised with great boast,
Yet will I surer trust in this.
One thing I have, the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell:
To see his beautie passing thought,
His temple ere which doth excell.

For in the time of troubles great,
thou shalt me from all harme defend:
Because I have thy name in evill
thoughts, O Lord, I have in hand.

His secret tents shall be my fear,
And on a rock I shall abide.
6 And now mine head lift up with joy,
Above my foes which work such fraud;
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercies hear me when I cry:
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face;
With full consent, Lo here, quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face from me,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:
Thou hast me helped, then leave not, for,
O God of health, help thou me still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,
The Lord yet will me ralle and stay;
My foes set snares me in to take,
But Lord lead me in the right way.
11 Unto mine adversaries lust,
Lord give me not in any wise;
For with false words with words unjust,
They seek again me to devise.

12 I should wax faint, and sore distressed,
But that I did believe to see
Gods goodness in that land distressed,
Whereas his faithfull servants be.
13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,
He comfort well thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,
For he will surely come with speed.

PSALME XXVIII.

THOU art, O Lord, the strength and stay,
The succour which I crave;
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them which go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark most high.

3 Kept me not amongst the fott,
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie work,
as they deserve indeed;
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard no thing Gods works,
his law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed,
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voice, my prayer, and complaint,
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:
Mine hope, mine help, mine hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health, and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blede, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never cease.

PSALME XXIX.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glorie to his holie name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holie throne.

3 His voice doth rale the waters also,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificient.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorne:
Not onlie trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flamer of snow,
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the deserts quake like fear,
that called is Cadese.

8 It makes the Hinds for fear to cawle,
and makes the covert plain:
9 Then in his temple every man
his glorie doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blede his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

ALL laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes joyous,
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord, my God to thee I cryde,
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gavst an ear, and didst provide,
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back,
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept me from the grave.

4 Sing praise ye saints that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and flash again:
But in his favour and his grace,
always doth life remain.

Though grips of grief, & pangs full sore,
shall lodge with me all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjorde the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:

Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hast sent me strength and aid;
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might;
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes;
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise.

10 Wherefore, my God, some pitie take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not this simple foole forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 When didst thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearfull voice?
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madst me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.
O Lord, I purmy trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame;
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.

2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tryde
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet, and break the snare,
which they for me have laid.
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.

5 Into thine hands, Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such toke as will not part,
from things to be abhorrd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of hand,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my wombe for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worne with grief and paine,
my years are gone and past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismayd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspire and weat about,
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overrode:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord, is in thine hands:
Defend me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie and thy grace.

17 Lord let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord make dumb their lips out right
which are addit to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spite,
against the just devise.

19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and done for them
That fear and trust in thee before
the sons of mortall men.

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declarde
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Though in mine haste, and grief, said I,
Lo, see I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
he faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

24 Be strong, and God will say your heart
be bold ye that are just:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

PSALME XXXII.
THE man is blest whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse,
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
For while that I kept close my sin,

My bones did wear and waste away,
with dailie moone and plaint:
For night and day thine hand on me
so grieuous was and smart:
That all my blood and humours moist,
to drynesse did convert,

I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over:
The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the fouds of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

When trouble and aduerſitie
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out:
Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And will thee guide, as I myself
have learned by proof and fight.

Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule:
The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefe sustain
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnes shall remain.

Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a seemlie sight:
That upright men with thankfull voice,
should praise the God of might.
Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things;
With lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his wayes.
To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:
(And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hostes and powers euerie one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
The waters great gathered hath he,
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be
as in an house of store.

All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.
What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with present speed:
What he doth will, is brought to passe
with full and quick speed.

The counsels of the nations rule,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their devise and thought.
But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euerie age.

And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of mere accord,
to take them as his own.
The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:
Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
A King that trusteth in his host,
shall not prevail as length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

The troups of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdie steeds shall steeve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.
But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
VVith such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

That he of death and all distress,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth the Land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
VVherefore our soul doth still depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

Our soul in God hath joy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.
Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still preserue with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onelie trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIII.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speak unto his praise.
I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
may hear and so reioyce.

Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
For I myself besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.
VVho so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:

Their countenance shall not be daunted,
they need it not to fear.
This illie wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call.
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in everie place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
Take, and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happie man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

Fear ye the Lord his holy Ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.

The Lyon shall be hunger bit,
and pind with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

Come neare therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.

Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?

See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife?

Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

But he doth frown, and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie,
that should of them remain.

But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and miserie,
forthwith he lets them go.

The Lord is kinde, and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the meek and poore in spirit.

Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his vertie bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
do perish or decay.

The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

Lord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fighten my part against all those,
that seek with me to fight.

Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

Bring forth the spear and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
Then Lord unto my soul thus say,
I am thine help at hand.

Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

Let them be scattered all abroad,
as chaff let them be roist:
And by the angel of our God,
dispersd, destroyde, and lost.

Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slipprie like to fall:
And send chine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave,
to take my soul therein.

When they think least, and have no care
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their misthief fall.

Then shall my soul, mine heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his saving health.

And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee.

Thou dost defend the weak from them
that art both stout and strong:
And ridst the poore from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

Against me cruel men did rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me did devise
of that I never knew.

And where to them I bare good will,
they quit me with disdain:
For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soul in pain.

Yet I when they were sick, took thought
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I my self low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

As for my friend or brother dear,
I did my self behave:
And as one making wofull cheer,
about his mothers grave.

But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves as we did say,
with mocks and checks full stout.

The beisse gods and flattering train,
at leasts did me decide:

They gnash their teeth with great disdain,
and wride their mouth aside.

8 Lord, when wilt thou amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?

Oh rid my soul repeat with fear,
our of these Lyons claws.

9 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy church alwaies

And where in prease the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

10 Let not my foes prevail on me,
who hate me for no fault:

Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

11 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:

They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

12 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fire:

Well, well, say they our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

13 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they
cease not this gear to mend: (take

me not far off nor me forsake,
as men that fall their friend.

14 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:

Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

15 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God let me free:

And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.

16 Let not their hearts teyosce and cry,
There, there this gear goes trim:

Nor give them cause to say on him,
We have our will on him.

17 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that ioy when I do mourn:

And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.

18 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:

And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

19 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight,

To see his servantes prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

20 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:

Into the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and praise alwaies.

PSALME XXXVI.

The wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do winnesse plain,

that fear of God in him is none.

Though he himself would flatter fals,
his wickednesse is judged and known.

His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
with ignorance he is replear,

And to do good he hath no will.

In bed he doth not mischiefe wait,
full bent to see the way most ill.

The mercies, Lord to heaven reach,

6 Thy righteousness as mountaines huge,
Thy judgements deep no tongue can teach,
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God how great thy mercies be,
The sons of men do trust in thee.

8 With thee they shall be satisfied,
And thou wilt give them drink full free,
Of pleasant rivers largely spread.

9 The well of life shall shine by right,
Thy brightness doth give us our light.

10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright,
Thy righteousness to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to quake:

12 But lo, they fall in their device,
They mischief work with tooth and nail,
And fall; but can by no means rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

Grudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green graze and flourishing herbe
are cut and wither away:

So shall their great prosperities,
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:

So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food their finde.

4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have:

Or else canst with in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs,
on God with perfect trust:

And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:

So that the sun even at noone day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastlie
on God see thou wait then:

Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despaire, envie, and hate,
at least in any wise:

Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guile.

9 For everie wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:

But such as trust in him, are sure,
theland for to possess.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:

No, not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for sought shall them with hand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,

They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that fewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he seeth their reame approach
when they shall sigh and moorn.

14 The wicked have their sword scot drawn
their bow eke have they bent
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the iust (hearts,
Likewise the bow shall breake in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more:
Then all those fewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,
God will it overthrow:

Where contrarie he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He seeth by his great providence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when sorte are hard beset:

When other shall be hungered,
they shall be glad and fed.

20 For who so ever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea, melt as lambs greafe
of smoke that flies abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked bogows much,
and never payes again:

Whereas the iust with liberal gifts,
makes many glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doth please, shall
the land for heritage (have
And he whom God doth curse likewise,
shall perishe in his rage.

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide
and giveth him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good address.

24 Though that he fall, yet as he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord putteth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
The iust man lefe, or else his seed,
to bring for miserie.

26 But giveth alwaies most liberallie,
and lends whereto is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednes,
and vertue do embrace:

So God shall grant thee long to live
in earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace.
That he preserveth them away,
but troies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherir shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.

30 The iust mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and bie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord, doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the iust man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 VVat thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyed these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong
and place in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he pass away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde,
the place where dwell such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the iust man shall have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroyed they shall all be:
God will cut off their hudding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the iust,
doth come from God above:
VWho in their trouble sendeth them aid,
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save and deliver,
from lewd roen and trust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

P Ut me now to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light
thine arrows sharp and keen:
And on my back thine heavie hand
to ly may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord therefore,
nose health my flesh is in:
Not in my bones restlesse or moore,
by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds to stink, and festered are,
as lothsome is to see:

Which all through mine own foolishnesse,
betideth unto me.

6 I am bowd down, and crookt full fore,
through this my great distresse:
That I palle over all the day,
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout,
my loines are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.

8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so fore:
That even for verie grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

9 My whole request, my sighs also,
are open in thy sight:

10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers, and my wonted friends,
see this my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloof do stand,
and shew me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
that answers not again,
When he reproved is: such like
am I become certain.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I wait, and do attend:
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord my God,
and succour to me send.

16 Hear me in time, said I, lest that,
my foes should me despise:
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise.

17 For lo, I am already brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present me before,
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow do expresse.

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate me wrongfullie,
in number hugelie grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 Forsake me not therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away:
With speed make haste unto mine help,
O God, mine health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Said I will look to my way,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all time that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.

4 Mine heart waxt hot withign my brest,
with musing, thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at length these words burst out:

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span,
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, fith things this wise do frame
what help do I desire?
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.

10 I should have been as dumb, and to
complain my lips not move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:
For I confame and pine with fear
of thy most heavey hand.

12 VVhen thou for sin dost man rebuke
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I solourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

14 Oh, spare a little, give me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:

Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

4 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds,
each thing that ever was.

When I intend and do devise,
thy works abroad to shew;
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine ears well understand)
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it writ of me:
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to do like well:
For in mine heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowst it well.
10 I have not hid within my breast,
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare, and have exprest,
thy truth and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I shew.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and vertue,
preserve me still for ay.

12 For I with mischiefs many one,
am fore beset about:
My sins such hold have tane me on,
I can not once look out.
Yes, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require,
Make haste with aid and succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feare do them destroy,
that would deface my name:
Who at me thus do rail and crie,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee awayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me, I am but prone,
opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art iust,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLII.

The man is blest, that careful is
the needie to consider:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyes sick,
the Lord will him restore;
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I
Have mercie, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies with me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away.
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place a signe,
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSALME XLIII.

Like as the hart doth breath and bray,
the well springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
My soul doth thirst, it would draw near
the living God of might:

Oh, when shall I come and appear,
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide;
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedom once I had;
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,
is most heauey and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnisht with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soul why art thou sad alwayes,
and frettst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all speed,
will haue to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faine to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice;
The fouds of evils that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assies:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and Ray,
my rock, and my defence.

Why do I then in penitence,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppress,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why they pierce mine inward parts
with pangues to be abhorde:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So soon why dost thou faine and quill,
my soul, with pains oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restord to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

Justice and revenge, my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.

1 For of my strength, thou art the God,
why purst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heauey,
oppressed with my foe?

Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:

Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go,
of God, my joy and chear:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frettst thus in my brest:
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.
By him I have deliverance,
against all pains and grief:
He is my God which doth alwayes,
at need send me relief.

PSALME XLIIII.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverentlie record:
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord:
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavst to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy bestest:
But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God that helpest
Jacob in sundrie waies.

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound:

7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod,
Our enemies spoild and robbed our goods,
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:

They mock, they scorn, and point their heads
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually,
to hear those wicked men
Year so bluth, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatenings and their cries.

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- 17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trode us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversitie.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
alwaies are we staid thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou, awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

- 25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSALME XLV.

Mine heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to endine,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

- 1 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
2 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame:
Which is the glorie and renown,
and honour of thy name.
3 Go forth with prosperous speed,
in meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
4 Thy shafts are sharp, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.
5 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realme,
doth righteousness maintaine.
6 Thou righteousness dost love,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

- 7 Of myrthe and cassia,
thy clothes most sweet smell had,
When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.
8 Amongst thy ladies are,

At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
arrayed in gold most pure.

- 9 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear,
10 So shall the king desire
thy beaurie excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him be bent.

- 11 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.
12 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber she doth sit,
deckt up in broidred gold.

- 13 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing:
And virgins tair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
14 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
Into the palace of the kings,
and there they shall abide.

- 15 In stead of parents left,
O Queen the case so stands:
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist see
as princes in all lands.
16 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

The Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo were much dismayd,
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear
though hills so high and steep,
Be thrust, and hurled hete and there,
within the sea so deep:

- 3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mightie hills.
4 Yet one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

- 5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
With speedie help, those that rebell,
against her, God will stay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

- 7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part;
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come hery, & see, with mind and thought,
the working of our God:

3 By him all wars are holpt and gone,
which countries did conspire :
Their bows he brake, and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
30 Leave off; therefore, said he, and know,
I am a God most stout:
I will be praise of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend;
he is our strength and tower :
On Jacobs God do we depend,
and on his mightie power.

PSALME XLVII.

Let all folk with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce:
And sing unto God,
With most chearfull voice,
3 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be,
The earth over all.
A great king is hee.
3 In danting the folk,
He hath so well wrought,
That under his feet,
Whole nations are brought.

4 An heritage fair
He chose us to move,
Which Jacob enjoyed,
Whom he so did love.
5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King:
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King :
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne;
Who doth still upon
His high throne remaine.

9 Strange princes do come
Unto the Lords fold :
Who are as his shields,
His Church up to hold:
For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lord :
His name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land :
The citie of the mightie King,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within her palaces, the Lord
is known a refuge sure:
4 For lo, the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondered, and they were
astonisht much, and suddenly
turned them back with fear.

6 Great terror there on them did fall;
for verie wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie eastern winds,
thou brakst the ships that sail
Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,
destruoid, and made to quail.

8 Within the citie of the Lord,
we saw, as it was told:
Yes, in the citie of our God,
which he will ay uphold,
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have
thy loving help and grace:
For which all times we do attend,
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
for ever is thy praise :
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwaies.
11 Let for thy judgements, Sion mount,
with joyes be filled be :
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yes, round about her go :
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and mark well the wals thereof,
behold the towers hie :
That ye of it may make report
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is he,
for ever and for ay :
He shall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

ALL people hearken and give ear,
to that that I shall tell :
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise :
In understanding shall mine heart,
his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parables so dark :
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in sheeter on mine harp.
5 Why should I feare afflictions
or any carefull toile?
Or else my foes which at my heeles,
are preist my life to spoile?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most :
And they who of their treasures gree
themselves do brag and boast :
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers deare redeem,
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
10 They see wise men as well as fool,
subject unto deaths band;

And being dead, strangers possesse,
their goods, their senses, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of death's cup,
as well as the brute beast.

13 And though they try these foolish
to be most lewd and vain: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.

14 As sheep unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave.
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they pass,
with we, and well away.

15 But God will surely preserve me
from death, and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not, I say therefore;
Although the glorie of his house,
increaseth more and more.

17 For when he dies, of all these things,
nothing shall herceive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in his life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.

19 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath call'd,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts, so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

Themistie God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:

And all the world,
he will call and provoke.

2 Even from the east,
and so forth to the west:
From towards Sion,
which place him liketh best:

God will appear,
he becometh most excellent;
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:

A great tempest
shall roide about him trace.

4 Then shall he call
the earth and heaven so bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right.

5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assembled
My past they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and less.

7 My people hear,
for I will now reveal:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.

8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have not need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall.

10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
cattel are mine own goods.

11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I will not tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks:

14 Offer to God,
due thankfulness and praise:
And pay thy vows
to him, most high alwayes.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

16 To wicked men
thus saith the Eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?

Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth deformed:
17 And hast to be
by discipline reformed.

My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou feed
a thief, as with thy mate,

Thou trust with him,
and so your prey do take:
And art all one
with bads and ruffians eke.

19 Thou givst thy self,
to back bite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how thou blame:

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And how to put
thy mothers son to shame:
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
(because I said so long)
Like to thy self:
Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel,
for thy wrongs, just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And say not when
he threatneth with his words
lest without help,
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saieth the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, consider my distress,
And now with speed some pittie take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
3 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
From this uniuert and sinfull stain,
And purifie yet once again,
My hainous crime and bloudie stain.

4 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
Me to acknowledge mine excess;
My sins, alas, do still remain
Before my face without release.
5 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements just and right.

6 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceived in sin,
Yes, of my mother so born was,
And yet vile wretch remain therein.
7 Also, behold, Lord, thou dost love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above,
Thou hast reueald, me to convert.

8 If thou with hyssope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaneer then the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
9 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me lead,
That inwardlie I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
VVhich thou hast swagd for my trespass.

10 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have falenough thine hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
Which do intemper passe the band.
11 Make new mine heart within my breast,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.

12 Cast me not out, Lord, from thy face,

Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
VVhich may from dangers me defend.
13 Restore me to those joyes again
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let thy free spirit remain,
Which unto thee may stir my minde.

14 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine ensample shall see sin.
15 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
For giue me this my bloudie vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and iustice.

16 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, who art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.
17 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one:
But thou esteemst them of no price,
And therein pleasest thou none.

18 The heauie heart, the minde oppress
O Lord, thou neuer dost reject:
And to speak truth, it is the best,
And of all sacrifice best.
19 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill,
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
Build up the walls and looe it still.

20 Our offerings then thou shalt receive,
Of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea, calves, and all that thou dost crave,
Upon thine altar will we lay.

PSALME LII.

Why dost thou tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last for ay.
2 VVhy dost thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp:
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischief why sett thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have leard the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for ay confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee debase.
6 The iust, when they behold thy fall,
with iay will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I an olive tree and green,
shall flourish and spread abroad:

For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy saints reioyce.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,

I say there was not one.

4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd:

Whereas there was no cause as all,
why they should be afraid:

For God his bowes that thee besiege,
hath scattered all abroad:

Thou hast consumed them, for they
relied on thee of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill

Thy promise made to Israell
from out of Sion hill.

When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:

Then Jacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israell shall be glad:

PSALME LXXXIX.

Save me, O God, for thy names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:

Oh hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend:

3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soul to spill:

They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine help and stay,
And is with such as do me aid:

5 My foes despiteful will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast said.

6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:

And will thy name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:

Yea, on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSALME LXXXV.

O God, give ear, and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:

Y With plaints I pray, full sore oppress,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppressed me through despite:

And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me have delight.

For they in counsel do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:

And in their huffie wrath and ire,
they do pursue me still.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath:
it panteth in my breast:

The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.

5 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:

Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, VWho will give me
the swift and pleasant wings

Of some fair dove? then would I flee,
and rest me from these things.

7 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:

And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

8 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:

Till I were quit, and overpast
these blasts of boistrous winde.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their diuillish double tongue:

For I have spide their citie full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about,
do walk upon her wall:

In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:

And in her streets there doth remain
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:

From open enemies check and blame,
somewhere I could me hide.

13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:

And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.

14 VWith whom I had delight to talk,
in secret, and abroad:

And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:

For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:

The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.

17 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:

VWhen I so instantlie have cryde,
he doth not say me nay.

18 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:

Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
shall hear, and wrack them sore,
For sith no change is of their state,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knit:
Off friendship to neglect the bands,
he passeth not a whit.
21 Though war within his heart did boil,
like butter were his words,
Although his words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For he will not for ay accord,
the iust in thrall to be.
23 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit,
to live our half his dayes:

Though such be quite doctroyde and gone,
in thee, O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God to me thy mercie shew,
VVhom men would swallow & devour
Each day they strive to bring me low,
Vexing me sore from houre to houre:
a Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many do against me fight:
3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,
In thee mine hope is surely plight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for ay,
Because his words are true and iust:
And fear no whit what flesh do may
To me, sith I in God do trust.
5 The words which I my self did speak,
Are turned to my smart and griet:
Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me causelesse to my mischief. (wreak,

6 In companies conuenen do they,
Keeping them secret in their strait:
They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my soul, they wait.
7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath down cast,
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottle put my tears:
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register winnethe bears.
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemy then aback shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure.
11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mine power not fear at all:
12 O Lord, thy vows are in mine hand,
To thee I prayes tender shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restore,
And keepest my feet from slip or fall:
That I may walk before the Lord,
With such as light have over all.

PSALME LVII.

Be mercifull to me, O God,
be mercifull to me:
For why? my soul in all assaults,
shall ever trust in thee.
And till these wicked storms be past,
which rise on everie side:
Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God who will his work in me,
bring to perfection.
3 He will send down from heaven above,
to save me, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that fain would me devour.

God will his mercie suretie send,
and constant truth also:
To comfort me, and to defend,
against my cruel foe.
4 Alas too long my soul doth lye,
amongst these lions keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sons of men, I mean.

Whose teeth are like the grounden spears,
like arrows are their words.
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are sharpe as any swords.
5 Exalt thy self, O God, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
a snare they did lay outt
My soul is pressed down for fear,
which compass me about.
Before me they did dig and cast,
a deep and uglye pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last,
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I will sing songs and psalmes of praise,
to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
mine viol, and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carp.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all amongs
And eke amidst the nations great,
of thee shall be my song.

10 For thy goodness is wondrous great,
and re: the heavens doth reach:
The clouds and elements above,
thy faithfulness do preach.

11 Exalt thy self, O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BUt is it true, O froward folk,
do ye now justly talk!

O sons of men in iudging thus,
do ye uprightly walk.

3 Nay, say, ye rather mischief muse,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruel rage,
on earth your time is spent.

4 But what? the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lie as they.

5 Their subtil malice doth surmount
the craftie serpents' fear:

6 Which could the inchanters charm avoid
by stopping close his ear.

7 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as do thy truth deuoure:
The jaws of these young Lyons, Lord,
break down, and wage their power.

8 And as the waters do decrease
away, so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot,
then let them break as glasse.

9 Let such consume as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melle:
Or like untimely fruit, whose eyes
to sun hath seen nor felt.

10 As flesh red-raw, unmeet for meat,
till change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence as with
a whirlewinde in thine ire.

11 The righteous shall in heart reioyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall he.

12 And men shall say, Now of a truth
the righteous fruit may haue:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to saue.

PSALME LIX.

Deliver me my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:

And me defend in this my right,
From them that do against me rise.

2 Deliver me from them that haue
Delight to work iniquitie:
And from the se bloudie men me saue,
That seek my soul with crueltye.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
Strong men against me do conueine:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they O Lord, in me haue seen.

4 They ran on fast for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boasts,
Arise therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all nations to mist try:
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
As hungrie dogs they howl and cry:
And all the citie clean throughout,
From place to place they seek and spie.

7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words
cast out, as they should from no hear.

Within their mouth sharp edged, frowde:
For what regard they who doth hear.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espide
And at the same shall laugh apace:

The heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wrong
I will refer, O Lord, to thee.

For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender be.

10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, Lord, out shield and slay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The fias of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were ay aplyde,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend:
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.

14 And they in th' evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and crye,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about their prey to spie.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek their food with need opprest:
Before they filled be with meate,
Although the night drive them to rest.

16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And earlie will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast ay been my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onelie strength I will,
Therefore sing psalmes unceasinglie:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to me.

PSALME LX.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in funderbrake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie things thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and saue
thy folk, that saue thee:
That they thy help at hand may haue,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 I will reioyce, for God hath said,
within his holy place,
That I shall Sichem land diuide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
I shall obtain the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
and Palestinae fee thou seek
for favour me unto.

But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the citie strong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong.
Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walk amongst our hosts.

Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The help that hostes of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
But through our God, we shall have
to take great things in hand: (might)
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us with stand.

PSALME LXXI.

Regard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
From off the coasts and outmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
Grief and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure
Under thy wings I knot / right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

For thou, O God, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest
all such as fear thy name.
Thus shalt thou grant the king alwayes,
a life full long to see:
No many ages shall his daies,
and years prolonged be.

That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:
O let thy mercie, truth, and grace
defend him from decay.
Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy names
That all my vowe I may fulfill,
and daillie pay the same.

PSALME LXXII.

Although my soul
hath sharply been assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked:
In whom alone
all health and hope I see.
He is mine health,
and my salvation sure:
My strong defence,
which shall for ay endure:
Therefore afraid,
I need not much to feare.

How long wilt ye
of mischief thus be musing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye shall be
like to a rotten wall.

Yet lo, how they
consult for to displace him,
And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him:
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repeat with galle.

But thou my soul
in silence wait Gods leisure:
Who is mine hope,
my strength and onellie treasure:
Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to feare.
In God the Lord,
my saving health is certain,
My glorie doth
to him also appertain:
He is my rock,
I trust he will me hear.

Trust in the Lord,
ye people sore oppressed:
Shew him your grief,
he will it see redressed:
For he alone
our hope must be and stay:
But yet, alas,
mens soules are meere vanities:
Such flars are
as pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vanitie
in weight them down shall weighe.

Put then no trust
in wicked oppression:
And be not vain,
nor yet want discretion,
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon:
God once or twice,
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all should
depend well thereupon.

But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie shouest:
And as men be,
so thou their works rewardest.

PSALME LXXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both,
do thirst of thee to taste:
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

That I might see yet once again,
thy glorie, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
For why? thy mercies far surmount,
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.

- 4 And whilles I live, I will not fail,
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
mine hands when I do pray.
- 5 My soul is filld as with marrow,
which is both far and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.
- 6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
- 8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
And those that seek my soul to destroy,
them death shall soon devour.
- 9 The sword shall them devoute each one,
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
- 10 The King, and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mouths shall then be stoppt,
which have cherefull disturbance.
- PSALME LXVIII.**
- O** Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
1. Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit do lye:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do wyke.
- 2 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I meane most bitter words.
- 4 With privie sight shoot they their shaft
the upright man to hit:
The just unware to strike by craft,
they care, nor feare no whit.
- 5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
What? who can it espy?
- 6 What wayes to hurt, they talk & muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
- 7 But yet all this shall not avail,
when they thinke least upon:
God with his dart shall them assail,
and wound them everie one.
- 8 Their crafts, and their ill rogueries withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they shall see who see their fall,
and wonder at the same.
- 9 Then all shall see and know right well,
that Gods thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
- 10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy in mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.
- PSALME LXX.**
- T**hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion shalldown hill:

- Their vows to thee they do make,
and their beholds fulfill.
- 2 For that thou dost their prayer hear,
and dost thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.
- 3 My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:
But thou shalt mercie us accord,
although we finall be.
- 4 The man is best whom thou dost choos,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.
- 5 Thou wilt in justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
- 6 With strength he is beset about,
and compass with his power:
He makes the mountains strong and stou,
to stand in everie flower.
- 7 The swelling seas he doth awage,
and maketh their streams full still:
He doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
- 8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morn and even with mirth
make passe with praise to thee.
- 9 When that the earth is chapt and dryde
and thiristeth more and mores:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increaseth her store.
- The founts of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The feed and come which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
- 10 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clouds do fall:
Thy drops to her thou dost distill,
and bleaseth her fruit withall.
- 11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.
- 12 The pastures of the deserts drop,
with farnesse they abound:
The hills also for joy shall hop,
so fruitful is their ground.
- 13 In pastures plain the flocks to feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.
- PSALME LXXI.**
- Y** men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name:
2 Exaltoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the same.
- 3 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full fore against their heart.
- 4 All men that dwell the earth throughou
shall praise the name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
shall all be full of his praise.

1 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

2 He laid the sea like heaps on him,
therein a way they had
On foot to passe both fair and dry,
whereof our beasts were glad.

3 His might doth rule the world alway;
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be contrould.

4 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

5 Who doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.

6 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their silv'rtide.

7 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewise they compall are,
with chains and fetters strong.

8 And thou also didst suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and everie painfull thing.
Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

9 Unto thine house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self applie,
my vows to thee to pay.

10 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of mine heart.

11 Burne offerings I will give to thee,
of incense, and fat rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

12 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done,
to you I will record.

13 Full oft I called upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speed apace,
to praise him by and by.

14 But if I feel mine heart within
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

15 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did requite:
My prayers he did well regard,
and granted my desire.

16 All praise to him that hath not put
not cast me out of minde:

Nor yet his miracles from me shut,
which I do ever stode.

PSALME LXXVII.

O Lord, that is our God,
and author of grace,
Turn to us poore souls,
thy mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
defend us with might:
And shew us his love,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk,
Thy wayes may be knowne,
in thought, deed, and talk.
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health
to all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes
Yea, let all the world,
both far, wide, and near,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and feare.

4 Oh let the whole world
be glad, and rejoyce:
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice:
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right:
And likewise on earth
shall rule by thy might.

5 O soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,
Let all the people praise
thy glorious name:
All people, I say,
in everie place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause
the earth fruit to beare
Most plentifully,
and every where:
And God, even our God,
on whom we do call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosper us all.

7 So then we shall feel
Gods blessings each one
And so of his grace,
there shall complain none.
Then all the world ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
shall fear and redoubt.

PSALME LXXVIII.

Let God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows smook away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

Psalme lxxviii.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merie all,
and chearfull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the name of J A H our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widows case.

6 Houses he giveth and children both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thral,
and rebels to disfre.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk,
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain poud down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave afunder,

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantie was water:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refressur.

10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provide,
of thine especial grace.

11 God will give women causes iust,
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase brute and fame.

12 For puddle kings, for all their power,
shall see and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your fiew shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.

14 When in this land God shall triumph,
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bashan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Zion Gods most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together:
This hill of Zion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives lest them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock,
in prison kept and shall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did replace.

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house diuine.

19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom aloney
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape,
all danger, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies heads
and break the haire scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walk.

22 From Bashan I will bring, said he,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done
from danger of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrued,
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place.

25 The singers go before with joy,
the ministris follow after:
And in the midst the danse play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posteritie,
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zabulon and Nephthaim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure
The things that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange Kings t'ous subdu'de,
shall do like in those dayes:
I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear mens rankes,
these calves, and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hand)

32 Therefore ye kingdones of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens brights:
Yet by the few full thunder claps,
men may well know his might.

Psalm lxx.

14 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

15 O God thine holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSALME LXX.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am fore agast.

16 I stick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground.

17 I fall into such fouds, I say,
that I am like be drowned.

18 With trying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
With looking up my sight doth fall,
for help to God on hie.

19 My foes who seek for to oppresse
my soul, with hate are led,
In number sure they are no lesse
then haire are on mine head.

20 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper; and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.

21 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell;
And all the sins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

22 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.

23 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

24 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

25 Unto thine house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my verie heart doth grutch.

26 Though I do fast my flesh to chaff,
yea, if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

27 Will I for grief and pain of heart,
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

28 I was a talk to all the throng
that late within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of me did talk and prate.

29 But thee the while, O Lord, I praye
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt away,
send down thine aid to me.

30 Pluck thou my feet out of the myre,
from sinking downe I been:

From such as me pursue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
31 Left with the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut mee in her power.

32 O Lord, of hosts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

33 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give ear, I say.

34 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

35 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst, and thou canst tell;
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

36 When they with brags do break mine
I seek for help anone: ^(hearts)
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

37 But in my meat they gave me gall
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.

38 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the grin.

39 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them blinde,
in thraldome for to be.

40 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

41 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke exzell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

42 If thou dost strike the man to raine,]
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

43 Lord, let them heap up mischief still,
for they are all pervers:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

44 And dash them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

45 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief,
have bene full sore oppress'd:
Thine help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress'd.

46 That I may give thy name the praise;
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.

Psalme lxx. lxxi.

¶ Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such grace thy minde hath borne)
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and home.

¶ When simple folk do this behold,
it shall reioyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, be bold,
your life for ye doth dure.

¶ For why? the Lord of hostes doth hear,
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.

¶ Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with flouds and stream,
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all the live in them.

¶ For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.

¶ His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his name;
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALME LXX.

Make haste, O God, to set me free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent;
For help with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
a Confound them quite and put to shame
That seek my soul so furiously:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That with me harme without cause why.

¶ Let them be Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned back with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at need.

¶ But such as do thy truth approve,
Let those be glad, and joy in thee:
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.

¶ But now, O God, I still remain
In needinesse and great distresse:
Make haste therefore, me to sustain,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALME LXXI.

My trust, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foile,
nor shrink for shame therefore.

¶ But for thy justice sake,
me rescue and defend.
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now some succour send.

¶ Bee thou my rock most sure,
that ay I may be bold:
Thou hast given charge to save me sound,
and art my tower and hold.

¶ O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeeld.

¶ For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord, my God thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.

¶ Yea from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and helpe:

Thou tookst me hence, therefore will
thee praise both time and tide.

¶ As I a monster were,
full many had me fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.

¶ Like as the gulthing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

¶ And now reiect me not,
when age creeps me upon:
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone.

¶ For they have talk of me,
which seek mine utter shame:
And they that would bereave my life,
devised have the same.

¶ Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.

¶ Ah, God some mercie show,
and be not far from me:
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

¶ Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burle them,
which would me harme and ill.

¶ The mean while parrillie,
I will attend and wait:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

¶ And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
Idilly will thy righteousnesse,
and thy salvation teach.

¶ I will remain, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might,
I will recorde thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.

¶ My God thou hast me taught,
even from my youth thy laws:
And hitherto I have set forth
thy divine works and laws.

¶ Now, Lord, forsake me not,
when head and haire is gray:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

¶ As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee.

¶ For thou hast made me see
full great troubles and griefs:
But when thou turndst comfort I felt,
by life thou sendst relief.

¶ Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so:
That by thy loving face I feel,
my self comforted so.

¶ Therefore thy truth will I
on viole praise my Lord:
O holy One of Israel
made hie shall evermore.

- 23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise:
Likewise my soul by thee redeemed,
the same shall do alwaies.
- 24 Alfo my tongue shall speak
thy mercies ever and ay:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXIII.

Lord give thy judgement to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his son that princelie thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

- 3 And let the mountains that are his,
unto their folk give place:
And eke let little hills apply,
thy justice to increas.
- 4 That he may help the weak and poore,
with aid, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

- 5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
- 6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like rain to fields new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land unfowne.

- 7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Until the moon shall leave to prime
waies, change, and to increas.
- 8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from floure to floure throughout
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

- 9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall knel to him full thick,
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
- 10 The Lords of all the isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Sabe, and Aftabe,
give many costly thing.

- 11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
- 12 For he the needie fore doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have,
none help of man at all.

- 13 He shall take pittie on the poore,
that are with need opprest:
He shall preserve them ever more,
and bring their soul to rest.
- 14 He shall redeem their life from dread,
from wrong, from wrong, from might:
And eke their blood shall be indeed,
most precious in his sight.

- 15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him the Sabes gold:

- He shall be honourd as a King,
(and daile be extold.)
- 16 The mightie mountains of his land,
of oxe shall bear such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Lebanon full long.

- 17 Their citie eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed
and spring as green as grass.
- 18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happie through the same,
all folk shall blese his might.

- 19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth everie wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
- 20 And blessed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

How ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as fawles keep
their conscience poore and well.

2 But I was almost off my feet,
and down with so did slide:
That ere I wist, full suddeply,
my steps were turnd aside.

- 3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudgd, and did disdain:
That wicked men all things should have,
without turmoil or pain.
- 4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

- 5 And free from all adversitie,
when other men be thent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
- 6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their neck, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine, and disdain.

- 7 They are so fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
- 8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pride among.

- 9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
- 10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

- 11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know, or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land.

11 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches will increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

12 Then why do I from wickedness,
my fantasie refrain?

And wash mine hands with innocent,
and cleanse mine heart in vain?

13 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And everie morning from my mouth,
sustain rebuke and shame?

14 And I had almost said as they,
mislaking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.

15 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

16 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

17 And namely how thou settest them
upon a slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

18 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed, dispatcht, consumed,
and dead so horribly.

19 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe, and passe away.

20 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then
my minde was much opprest:

21 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

22 Yet nevertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwayes fast:

23 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glorie at the last.

24 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above:
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.

25 My flesh, and eke mine heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of mine health, God is the strength
and portion eke for ever.

26 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And thine that trust in any thing,
saying in thee alone.

27 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALME LXXIII.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us,
in all these dangers deep:
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture shep.

2 Lord, cast the people to thy thought,
which have become so long,

The which thou hast redeemed and bought
from bondage sore and strong.

Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well:

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste;
within thine holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They set (as signes on every wall)
their banners spaine abroad.

5 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of thine,
within thy temple now.

6 The felling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.

7 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have down cast:
The house appointed to thy name,
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and quail thine enemies strong? (shame
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long.

11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath been.

13 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he there in did die.

14 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gavst them to their falk to eat,
that in the depths dwell.

15 Thou madst a spring which streams to rise
from rocks both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers to be dry.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sett to serve us with thine shine,
the light, and give the sun.

17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thine hand hath bound them out.

18 Think on, O Lord, so time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
19 O let no cruel beast devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
21 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needie say,
give praise unto thy name.

22 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintaine,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption he
Is more and more increaseth of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALME LXXV.

O God, laud and praise,
we will give to thee:
O us at all times,
thou shalt thanked be.
Sith thy name is near,
they will without doubt,
Thy works of great fame,
declare and shew out.

1 When I, saith God,
a meet time shall see,
I will rightlie judge:
for though the earth be,
2 With all that there dwell,
dissolved and waste,
Her pillars shall I
make stable and fast.

3 I said to the fooles,
learn now to be wise:
And to the perverse,
let not your horne rise.

4 Lift not up, I said,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiff neck
speak presumptuously.

5 For why? high degree,
proceeds in no part
From east, nor from west,
nor yet from desert.

6 But God is the iudge,
who onely hath power,
To throw and cast down,
or raise up each house.

7 For lo, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of strong wine full mixt
which he powres abroad:
The wicked each one
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtlesse bring out,
and drink them all up.

8 But I will declare
and shew forth alwayes

And to Jacobs God,
will sing laud and praise:

9 The wicked mens burnes,
in twain break will I:
But the iust mens shall
be lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

I N Israels land God is well known,
In Israels great is his name:
He chose out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame.
2 Therein to raise, and mount Sion
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bowmens shafts;
Their Barie darts so swift of flight:
Their shields, their swords, & all their crafts
Of war, when they were bowen to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou, O Lord, then mountains hie
Of ravenous Wolves, void of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleep did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with chariots overrode,
As with deep sleep were cast to ground:

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord our guide,
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled be.
8 Thou makest men from heaven to hear,
Thy judgements iust, the earth for fear
Stilled with silence then we see.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to give, as judge of all:
And in the earth dost enterprise
To ride the needie out of thrall,
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praise: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow, and performe your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God; all ye
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull one, with offerings free:
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage,
To earthly kings fearfull is hee.

PSALME LXXVII.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and heartie chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my sure doth hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took;
But stretch mine hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stoppt so sore.

4 Thou heldst my eyes such waies from rest
that I awake did wake;
With fear I was so sore oppress'd,
my speech did me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and on did think upon

Psalme lxxviii

The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew :
And with mine heart much talk to finde,
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus,
So that hence forth no time he shall
be friendly unto us.

8 What ? is his goodnesse clean decayde,
for ever and a day ?

Or is his promise now delayde,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold ?

Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to withhold ?

10 At last I said, My weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust :
Gods mightie hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

11 I will regard, and thinke upon
the working of the Lord :
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise :

To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad :

What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God ?

14 Thou art a God that doest forth shew,
thy wonders every houre :
And so doest make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou didst defend
with strength, and stretched arme,

The sons of Jacob that descend
and Josephs seed from harme.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well :

And they for fear as it did flee,
the depths on trembling fell,

17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did rain most plentifully :

The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flee.

18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
the lightnings from above,

VVith flashes great, made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doth lye,
thy paths in waters deep :

Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledst thy iulke upon the land,
as sheep on everie stile :

By Moses, and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safelie guide,
PSALME LXXVIII.

A Tread my people to my law,
and to my words incline :

21 My mouth shall speak strange parables,

2 Which we our selves have heard & leard
even of our fathers old.
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

3 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after :
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder.

4 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Israell should live :
VVilling our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

5 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.

6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above :
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

7 Not being as their fathers were,
rebellin in Gods sight :
And would nor frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

8 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoil :
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil ?

9 For why ? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made :

Nor yet would walk, or lead their lives
according to his trade :

10 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did he himself disclose,
In Egypt land, within the field,
which called is Thameos.

12 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once,
And made the warers stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

13 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright :
And all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.

14 He brack the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink :
As plentiful as when the depths,
do flow up to the brink.

15 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance that do flouds
to them might be compar'd.

16 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sins they did increase,
And stirred him that is most hie,
to wrath in wilderness.

17 They tempted him within their heart,
like people of mistrust :
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.

18 Saying with murmuration

What thou our God prepare for us,
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strack the stonie rock,
and founts forthwith did flow;
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wrath
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in sunder,

24 And rained down M A N for them to eat,
a food of meikle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their request:

26 He bade the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

27 And rained down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowles as thick as sand:

28 Which he did cast amidst the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:

Nor all the wonders that he wrought;
they would him not believe.

33 Their wayes therefore he shortened;
and made their honour vain:

Their years did waste, and passe away,
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,

35 Remembering that he was their strength
their help, and God most hie,

36 Though with their mouth they did but
and flatter with the Lord; (glose,
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep, or to performe,
the covenant that was made,

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserve to die.

That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would them not destroy.

Yea, many a time he turnde his wrath,
and did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde

That passeth hence and cannot wait,

40 How often times in wilderness,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord;
to plague them with his frowne?

41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God eith' soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done,

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
the waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And filled their countrie full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroyed their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consumed with frost.

48 And yet with hail-honey once again,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise,
with thunder bolts full hote.

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his furie strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made away,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strack also the first borne all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beast,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all feare, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of shal:
Whereas their foes with rage of feare,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coast,
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tears beset the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most hie,
did not forget his covenant still:

And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slipt, and farr away.
58 And grieved him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehementlie
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.
60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The young men were devoured with fire
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also,
did perish everie one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemoane.
65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that sleept a time:
Or like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts,
he strack his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetual.
67 Then be the tent and tabernacle,
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chooseth.
68 But chose the tribe of Judah,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.
71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSALME LXXXIX.

O Lord the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they desolat.

1 The bodies of the fathers most dear,
abroad to birds they cast.
The flesh of such a doother feat,
the beasts devoure and waite.
2 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
3 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us iest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.
4 Will thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hore as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
5 Upon those people poure the same,
who did thee never know:
All realmes which call not on thy name,
consume, and overthrow.
6 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyde:
His habitation and his land,
they have lest waste and void.
7 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pittie shew:
And aid us Lord in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.
8 O God that givst all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
9 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach, rejoyce and say,
Where is their God become.
Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folk, thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despite.
10 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining iron strong.
11 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold,
as to blasphemeth thy name,
Into their lap with sevenfold,
repay again the same.
13 So we thy folk, thy pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheep that doest lead
The lineage of Joseph,
advert and take heed:
That first between,
the Cherubims bright,
Appear now and shew
to us thy great might.

1 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,

And tribe of Manasse,
the flock of thy fold;
Awake once, uphear
thy puissance most strong;
And come save us, Lord,
thou carriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength and our stay;
Ret in and restore us,
witho more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear;
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of armies,
thy folk to consume,
How long at their prayers,
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou feedst them with bread
of weeping and wo:
Tears largely to drink,
thou gavst them also.

6 Thou setst us the hatred,
and strive to sustain,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have seen;
And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With raunting us mock
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our strength, and our stay;
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So shall we be safe
and shrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst with great cure;
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleanekest the ground,
and rootedst it to:
That all the whole land
is filld to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountains were clad;
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughs to the sea
far forth did the stretch:
And grass to the flood,
Euphrates our reach.

12 Why hast thou broke down then,
her hedges so fair?
That all that passe by her,
have pluckt her full bare.
13 The boar of the wood,
have digd up at will:
And beasts of the field,
their besties did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength, and our stay;
Return, we beseeche thee,
without more delay.

Consider from heaven,
and see this fore case;
And visit this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visit the vine-yard,
and field where it stood;
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pittie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy self
most strong once did make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire.
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known,
Whom by thy right hand,
thou chosest for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare;
For thy self so potent
whom thou didst prepare.
18 We shall not turn back
from thee then no more:
Revive us thy name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,
our strength and our stay;
Return, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear,
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

PSALME LXXXI

TO God our strength most comfortable
With meeke beasts sing and rejoyce;
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with cheerfull voice.
2 Go take up the psalmes,
The Timbrell with shalmes;
Bring forth now let see,
The harp full of pleasure,
With viol in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day as we were wonted,
Let blow the trumpets merrily:
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to be kept solemnly.
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
This statute of old:
And this is the order,
Which their God so honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the lineage
Of Joseph, passing from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Uncourteous strange to understand.
6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I took:
And eke the task-masters,
The pots and the plashes,
His hands then susceivd.

7 Thou calledst being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distress;
Within the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grummings more and less,
I did also prove thee,
My goodneſſe above thee,
When thou didst mistrust.
At Meriba chiding,
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

8 Hearken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel, (if thou wouldst hear)
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other gods worships or fear. (thee,
10 For I am the eternall,
Thy great God supernall,
VWho from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee so safely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voice they would not hear, I say,
And Israel proudly refused,
On me their loving Lord to stay.
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their engine:
After lewd entillings,
Of their own devilings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
To hearken unto me those dayes,
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walk in my true wayes;
14 Then could I have reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned,
Upon such as spurned,
My saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord shall never,
But flatter him by force constrained.
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remand.
16 Thou shouldst then have been fed
VWith most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine own will:
And with the sweet honey
Of the rock so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Midst the praise with men of might,
The Lord himself did stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
With judges of the land.
2 Now long, said he, will ye proceed,
False judgement to award?
And have respect for love of meed,
The wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
The fatherlesse and weak;
And when the poore man doth contend,
In judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
Of pooremen in their right,
And rid the needy from the clauies,
Of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,

They will not see, nor ought discern,
But still in darkness walk;
For lo, even now the time is come,
That all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some,
For gain are fold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
As Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
For love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die,
As men, and so decays
O tyrants I I shall you destroy,
And pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known
And judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
To take them of thy right.
PSALME LXXXIII.

God for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no mores
2 For lo, thy foes,
with cruel violence,
Confederate;
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage,
these rebels brag and shoare:
And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have raise on hie.

3 For to oppress
thy people they pretend,
VWith subtil flight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.
4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterlie
This nation
root out from memorie:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Farther be made,
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents do dwell:
And Ishmaelites,
joynd with them do stand:
The Moabites,
upon the other hand;
VWith the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck all three,
March forth each one,
with his own garison:
The Philistines
furthest they think to be:
The indwellers

8 Ashur also,
is their companion?
With the children
of Lot, to be arrayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

Do thou to them,
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sisera,

At Kishon floud:
10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dounge the land,
whereas their bodies lay:

11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mighty princes,
And all the chief
rulers of their provinces:

12 VWho said, Let us
inherit as our own
Gods mansions:

13 My God make them to be
like rolling wheelers,
or as the stubble blown
Before the winde:

14 As fire the woods we see
Doth burn and flame
dévoure on mountains hie
The heather crop,
15 so let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirlewinde
with terror so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamelulnesse fulfills
That they may seek
thy Name in minde to print,

17 Contounded let
them be, and ever still
Vexed with wo,
yea make them shame and shent:

18 And let them know
that thou art permanent,
That J E H O V A H
thy name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whose glory reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIII.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to me?

The tabernacle of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be?

2 M soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:

Minde heart doth joy, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altarmay,
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hostes thou art I say,
my God, and eke my king.

5 Oh they be blessed that may dwell
within thine house for aye:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
And ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thine house do minde the way,
and seek it with their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains fill:
That like a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

8 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintnesse there shall be: (saith)
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hostes to me give heed,
and hear me when I pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God I say.

10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.

12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and shield
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall be with-held,
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hostes, that man is blest,
and happie sure is he:
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved hast thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand
Who was in thraldome strait.

2 Thy peoples sins fo great and huge,
Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were fo great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hore,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot:
Such was thy tender love.

4 O turn us then, God of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angry, Lord for ay,
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say,
And that from age to age?

6 Wilt thou not turne us up to raise?
That we thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercies, Lord to shew vouchsafe,
That thy salvation we may have:
But hearken now I will.

8 And hear, what God himself doth say,
Who peace before his saints doth lay,
Lest they should turne to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near,
To such as do indeed him fear,
And blesteth still our land,

10 Lo, truth and mercie both do meet,
His righteousness and peace do greet,
And both joyne hand in hand.

- 11 For truth shall from the earth bud out
From heaven righteousnesse no doubt,
Yea, God shall give good store.
12 So that our land shall give increase.
13 And righteousness towards him praise
Who shall still march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

Lord bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
With full poore and weak am I
2 Preserve my soul because my wayes,
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, Lord. I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort O Lord, thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pinde:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentiful,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard, and give an ear:
Marke well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
thou answerest me again:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
the working of the same.

8 Amongst the gods O Lord, is none,
with thee to be comparde:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power Lord is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joyne mine heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee, my God, will I give praise,
With all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes,
forever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies shewd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou sett my soul at libertie,
out from the lowes hall.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help, and save thine own servant,
thine handmaide son am I.

17 O shew some signe of favour thew,
that all my foes may see:

And be ashamed because, Lord, thou
didst help and succour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

That citie shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay:
Upon the holy hill full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise,
A people old full long ago,
were borne, and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods devise appear:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.

8 The minstrels all, with such as sing,
shall praise the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleasant springs
are compass all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my salvation,
I day and night before thee fall,
3 O let my supplication
Of thee be heard when I do call.

4 For evils do my soul so fill,
My life near to the grave is thrown:
5 With such as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and strength have none.

6 Among the dead a man most free,
As one in grave already slain:
Whom thou esteemdst no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as one most vaine.

7 In depth profound thou hast me cast,
Where in the dark full deep I lye:
8 Thy wrath so laid on me thou hast,
That overcome with grief, I cry.

9 Such as me knew thou hast drawn back
Whose love is turned to great hate:
I am shur up, all helpe I lack,
For to redresse my dreadfull state.

10 My visage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can have no rest nor stay.

11 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead,
Shall dead men rise to praise thy name?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread,
With faithfulnes may death well frame
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkness deep be known?
Or shall thy righteousness be great
In a forgetfull land be thown?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have,
And early shall I come to pray:
14 Why dost thou Ray my soul to save,
And turne thy face from me away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almost hath worne me out.

17 Like water they me closed round,
Because I should not from them slide:
18 My lovers hearts thou hast up-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

Telling the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

1 For I have said that mercie shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

2 To mine elect (saith God) I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perfwade,
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of the saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
whose strength is like to thee?
On every side, most mightie Lord,
thy truth is seen to bee.

9 The raging sea, by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.

10 As a man slain, so Egypt land
thou hast subdued, O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been;
likewise the earth and lands:
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thine hand.

12 Both north and south, thou Lord alone,
thy self didst make and frame:
Both East and West, thy hand hath made
the world, and all that is therein.

13 Thine arme is stronge and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand each house,
thou liftest up on hie.

14 In righteousness and requite,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 Those folk are blest that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.

16 Lord, in thy name rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day:
And is thy righteousness withall,
exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glorie, strength & aid,
in thee alone doth lye:
Thy goodness eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our home on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Thy will unto thy saints sometimes,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
A man of might have I erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
amongst the folk to me.

20 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.

21 Therefore mine hand is ready still,
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustain.

22 The enemies shall not him oppress,
they shall him not devour:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse,
of him shall have no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him plague will I,
and strike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall still upon him lye:
And in my name his home eke shall
be lifted up on hie.

25 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He shall depend with all his heart,
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father, and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

27 As my first-borne I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I shall make
above all worldly Kings.

28 My wrath shall be with him still,

My faithfull Covenant I will
to him keep firme and sure.
29 And eke his seed I will sustain,
for ay both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remain,
while that the heavens do last.

30 If that his sins forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve;
And of my iudgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe.
31 Or if they do not use aright,
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade,

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging their sin,
when that they do offend.
33 My mercie yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with crueltie,
and so my truth forgo.

34 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke;
No word the which my lips have told,
shall altar or be broke.
35 Once swase I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promise,
and to his seed for ay.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
37 And as the moon within the skie,
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on his,
so shall his kingsome last.

38 Burnow, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changeest cheer:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
39 Thy Covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground strow,
hath cast his royall crown.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt up with
thou didst his walls confound, (might,
His bulwarks thou hast beat down right,
and cast them to the ground.
41 That he is sore destroyde and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
43 His sword thou hast made dull & blunt
so that he may not stand
Before his foes, as he was wont;
nor haue the upper hand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste
his throne, his ioy, his mirth;
By thee is overthrowen, and cast
full low upon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and latter dayes;
And rauid of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn.

47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the foes of men
as things in vaine to waste?

48 What man is he that liueth here,
and death shall never see:
Or from the hand of hell his soul,
shall be deliver free.

49 Where is, O God, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declared before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast worne.

50 The great rebukes to minde Lord call,
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all
bear in my breast do I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blasphemed have thy name
In that their steps whom thou hast chose,
and ointed they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for ay:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
amen, amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast been our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound:
From age to age as winnells can
all we which true it found.

1 Before the mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didst frame;
Thou wast our great eternall God,
and still have been the same.

2 Thou dost vain man strike down to dust,
though he be in his flower:
Again thou sayest, Ye Adams sons
return to them your power.

4 For what is it a thousand years,
to count them in thy sight:
But as a day which late is past,
or as a watch by night?

3 They are so soon as thou dost storne,
even like a sleep or shade:
Or like the grass which as we know,
betimes away doth fade.

6 With pelusian dew in day of day
it groweth up full green:
By night cut down, it withereth as
no beautie can be seen.

7 O Lord how sore do we consume,
in this thy wrath so hote?
We fear thy fure be so fierce,
that death shall be our lot.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdoings,
that they are in thy minde;
Our secret sins are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume like smoke.

Then end our yeares thoughts not vain
which haue to them no pitch.
10 The dayes of min we finde to be
offyears ten and threecore;
And though that come by nature shoud
astain to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list,
but labour, grief, and care:
And passeth hence to haite their end,
ere they themselves be ware.
11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath to great?
All such truly as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bend
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should be our end.
13 Turn yet again, O Lord how long
wilt thou be angry still?
Be mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the sweet morning spring:
So we reioyce shall all our dayes,
and eke be glad and sing.
15 Declare in soone some signe of love,
thy scourges to aswage:
And for the years of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercie thine own work
unto thy seruant dear:
And let thy glorie to their seed,
for evermore appear.
17 And let the benigne of the Lord,
upon us still remain:
Lord prosper thou our handie work;
and fill the same maintain.

PSALME XCII.

Who so with full intent and minde,
In God most high himself doth stay,
His mighty power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to be alway.
1 And now say to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fast with surety
He is my God, thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still endure.

3 He surely will thee freely set,
Far from the craftie hunters share:
So that thou needst not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well shall he:
Thee to defend on either side,
His trust shall fill my buckler be.

5 Thou shalt not need to be affraid,
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be affraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day clear,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 And thou shalt at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten,
But unto thee none hurt at all
shall once so much as speach thee harm.

8 Thine eyes shall constantly behold
What recompense the wicked haue;
9 For that the Lord at thy shoud hold,
Thou hast him made, thy soul to saue.

10 There shall none of these apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For be this angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.
12 So warily thou shalt be sure of none;
That harme thou shalt be free of none;
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the lyon tread,
The dragon, and the aspe also;
They shall of thee be still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walk and go.
14 For so the Lord himself hath sworn,
Because, saith God, he knew my name,
I surely will exalt his borne,
And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On me he shall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of years he shall haue his desire,
That he the same full well may spend,
My saving health and love to cure
To do him good shall haue no end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truly,
it is to praise the Lord:
And to thy name, O Lord most high,
to sing with one accord;
1 To shew the goodness of the Lord,
betwixt ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I haue joy with heart and voice
thine handie works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious, and how great
are all thy works so stout:
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise he doth not know
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idior fool also,
doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grass do spring full tall:
They when they flourish in their ill
for ays shall be made waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea, thou dost reigne therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay:
10 But thou shalt like a welcome the while,
shall lift thine horn on high,

With fresh and new prepared eyes,
thing painted King: am I?

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on him,
as dore trees bud and blow;
And as the Cedars multiblie
in Lebanon shall grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both far and well beset:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, mine hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

The Lord as King aloft doth reign,
in glorie goodly sight:
And he to shew his strength and main,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Eke that the world was made or wrought
thy feet was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise;
they roar and make a noise.
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALME XCIII.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee
and to none else belong:
Now shew thy self, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.

2 Arise thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deserve and do,
thou wilt them so reward.

3 O Lord how long shall wicked men
triumph thy flock to stay?
Yea, Lord, how long for thy triumph,
as though who now but they.

4 How long shall wicked men speak?
their great disdain we see:
Whose boasting pride doth seem to threat,
no speech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord they hate thy people down,

Things hating they so torment,
as strange is to behold.

6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murder cruelly.
The fatherless they put in death,
and cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord
will not behold this deed:

Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.

8 But now take heed, ye fools unwise,
among the folk that dwell:
Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh,
or understand this well?

9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most clear?

10 Or he that plagued the heathen folk,
and know ledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as wear astray,
shall he not punish then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vain,
to him is known also.

12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up,
the ungodly for to eat.

14 Surely the Lord will never fail,
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
whom he doth still approve.

15 For judgement now with truth shall loyn
that justice may befall:
And such as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad shall be.

16 Who now will up, and rise with mee
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtlesse it had been done:
To wit, my soul in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.

18 But though my foot did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharp
which did mine heart oppress:
Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soul refresh.

20 Wilt thou vain men have ought to do
with that most wicked chair,
Which forgoth mischief as a law,
without remorse or fear.

21 Against the souls of godly men.

When our yeaue thoughts and waies
which haue in them no pitch.

10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of years ten and threecore
And though that some by nature strong
seem to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list,
but labour, grief, and care:
And passeth hence to haite their end,
ere they themselves be ware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath so great:
All such truly as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bend
To know thy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should be our end.

13 Turn yet again, O Lord how long
wilt thou be angry still:
Be mercifull vnto thy flock,
and graunt them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the sweet morning spring:
So we reioyce shall all our dayes,
and eke be glad and sing.

15 Declare euensoone some signe of love,
thy scourge to avenge:
And for the years of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercie thine own work
vnto thy seruants deare:
And let thy glorie to their seed,
for evermore appeare.

17 And let the penitie of the Lord,
vpon us still remain:
Lord prosper thou our handie work,
and fill the same maintain.

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Who so with full intent and minde,
In God most high himself doth stay,
His mighty power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to be alway.
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O thou mine hope and fort sure:
He is my God, thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still endure.

3 He surely will thee freely ser,
Far from the craftie hunters share:
So that thou needst not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well shall he:
Thee to defend on either side,
His trust shall fill my buckler be.

5 Thou shalt not need to be dismayd,
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,
Which in the dark doth much annoy:
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft grear heaps destroy.

7 A thou and at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten,
But vnto thee none hurt at all
shall once so much as touch thee then.

8 Thing eyes shall curiously behold
What recompense the wicked haue:
9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made, thy soul to saue.

10 There shall none in thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:

11 For he his angels forth doth send,
And giues them charge to keep all such.

12 So warily they shall thee defend,
That harme thou shalt be fare of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dalt thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the lyon tread,
The dragon, and the aspe also:
They shall of thee be fill in dread,
Thou shalt vpon them walk and go.

14 For so the Lord himself hath sworn,
Because, saith God, he knew my name,
I surely will exalt his borne,
And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On me he shall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of years he shall haue his desire,
That he the same full well may spend,
My saving health and love entirer
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A Thing both good and meet truly,
it is to praise the Lord:
And to thy name, O Lord most high,
to sing with one accord:
2 To shew the goodnesse of the Lord,
be time ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harpe to sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to reioyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I haue joy with heart and voice
thine handie works to see.

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So deeply are thy counsels set,
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Nor yet the idior fool also,
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They when they flourish in their ill
for ay shall be made waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
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In every time eternally,
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9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
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How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay:

10 But thou like th'unicorn the while,
shall lift thine borne on his,

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thing ointed King: am I?

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Of all that up against me rise,
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And he to shew his strength and main,
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No might can make it move or fade,
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- 3 Eke that the world was made or wrought
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Beyond all time that can be thought,
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The floods, I say, did enterprife,
and lifted up their voice.

- 5 Yea, though the floodes arise in fight,
though leas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and store of might,
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Yea, Lord, how long for thy triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long shall wicked & evill speak?
their great disdain we see:
Whose boasting pride doth seem so threat,
no speech but theirs to be.

- 5 O Lord they smite thy people down,

- Things bring as they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
4 The widow and the stranger both,
they murder cruelly.
The fatherless they put to death,
and cause they know none why.

- 7 And yet say they, Tush, tush the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.

- 8 But now take heed, ye fools unwise,
among the folk thus dwell:
Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh,
or understand this well?

- 9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most cleare?
10 Or he that plagued the heathen folk,
and know ledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish them?

- 11 The Lord our God who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vyle and vain,
to him is known also.

- 12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
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And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

- 13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
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Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

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To wit, my soul in silence brought,
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yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

- 19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharpe
which did mine heart oppress:
Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soul refresh.

- 20 Wilt thou vain men have ought to doe
with that most wicked chair,
Which forgeth mischief as a law,
without remorse or fear.

- 21 Against the fouls of godly men:

And so condemne the guiltlesse bloud,
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
Who doth me alwaies keep.

23 He will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea them destroy shall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health reioyce,
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God:

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God;
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his, sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year,
provokt me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twise twentieth years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sweare, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast:
That they shall never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
his might and his renown.

4 For why? the Lord I smuch of might,
and worth his praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:

But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell,
for ay before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke (I say)
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not asham'd,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To iudge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.

11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth reioyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:

The wood and everie tree shall sing
with gladnesse, and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
For he shall come to iudge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

The Lord doth reigne, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke doth swell
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Wherat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that rulers might
which guideth all the world,

6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice forth abroad:

That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God,

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintain.
For all these idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
shall feel the power of the Lords,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall reioyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
above each other God.

10 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his,
from such as would them spill.

11 A light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Bethankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mjudtull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And gets himself the victorie,
with his own arme and power.

1 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iustice show,
in all the heathens sight.

2 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

3 Beglad to him with joyfull voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and reioyce,
to him with joy and mirth.

4 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets, and with psalmes.

5 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
with joy both roar and swell:

6 The earth likewise let it be king,
with all that therein dwell:

7 And let the floods reioyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

8 For he shall come to iudge and try

And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

The Lord doth reigne, although agast
the people rage full sore:

Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doth roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wordworth great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our Kings,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing,
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stool fall likewise,
he is the holy Lord.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuels,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.

8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
to thee when they did speak:
Thy mercie did on them appear,
though thou their sins didst wreak.

9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSALME C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
1 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and reioyce.

2 The Lord we know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blese his name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

O mercie and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall be:
And it so oft as I do sing,
shall be, O Lord, to thee.

2 I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
till thou my fate direct:
And walk uprightly in mine house,
asque of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,

PSALME CII.

I hate the fins of faithlesse folk;
none such I will maintaine:
The froward heart may take his leaue,
such shall not with me dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with iust expell.

Who so his neighbour doth back bite
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.

For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake:
Will I defend: and more then that,
my seruants will them make.

Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The lyar may I not behold,
his lyes I hate so much.

The ungodly soon will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the citie of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

PSALME CII.

Lord to my humble suit give ear,
And let my cry fure thee appeare:
a Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call thine ear incline.
Make haste to hear me, Lord, I pray:
g For like as smoke consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parche as an heath.

4 Like the mowne graffe withered and dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through grief my bread forget to eat:
For through my voice of groaning great,
5 My bones unto my skin do stick:
6 Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in winter be blede,
And like the owl of deserts wide.

7 As on the house top all alone,
Thou sparrow doth her self bemoane:
Even so I warch throughout the night:
8 For daily lo, my foes me fight:
And they that thus do rage and scorne
VWith one consente my death haue sworn:
9 I ashee eat as bread through woe,
And blend my cup with tears also.

10 This, Lord, me happeneth for thine iyes
And for thy wrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate me placest,
And down to dust again hast cast:
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withered graffe am made:
12 But Lord thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for ay doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill:
For lo, the time, the time I say,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day:
14 For in her steeles thy seruants lust,
And pierce take upon her dust:
15 So shall the heathen fear thy name,
And ea, thy kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion rear,
And in his steeles shall appear,

Desiring not their fate attend:
18 This shall be written for the race,
That after shall succeed in place:
Yea, people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy temple he,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heauen the earth behold did he,
And set the damned free from care:
20 The prisoners groans to hear and see,
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his praise.

22 When to conuen the folk accord,
And kingdomes all to serue the Lord,
23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My God most high,
In midst my life let me not die:
Thy yeares eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground
Thine hande, work the heauens are found:
26 They perish shall, thou standing still:
They shall wax old, as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide.
27 But thou art one whose yeares not eide,
28 Thy seruants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy fight their seed stand fast.

PSALME CII.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the lexters of mine heart,
praise ye his holy name.
a Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faulcs,
and thee restore again:
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not free:
His mercie and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That hid with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew th.
6 The Lord with iustice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings, and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did shew:
His counsell, and his valliant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of life:
Nor keeps our faults in memorie,

Psalm ciii.

10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord both us defend:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As far as is the sunning,
full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pittie parents bear,
unto their children dear:
Like pittie bears the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knowes our shape
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair on field,
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glorie and beautie nothy winds
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their attitudes,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children do receive,
his righteousness at hand.

18 I mean which keep his covenants,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot stool of the Lord:
And by his power infernall,
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bleasse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hostes and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to exchange
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name:
Mine heart, my minde, and eke, my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSALME CIII.

My soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his names:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear:
So passing in glorie,
that great is thy name:
Honour and majestie,
in thee thine most dear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad:
V Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see:
The heavens in such sort,
thou also hast sped,
That it to a crutell,
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams in
in the clouds full bright:
VVhich, as his chariot,
are made him so light.

And there with much swiftnesse,
his coursedoth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of wind in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirit,
as heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prove.

His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro:
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth,
so firmly and full,
That it once to move,
none have shall such power.

6 The deep a fair coveting
for it made thou hast:
VVhich by his own nature,
the hills would invade.

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee:
And so give due place,
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder,
so fearefull they be,
That in their great rage,
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high,
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they full find.

So likewise the valleys,
most quickly defend:
VVhere thou them appointedst,
remain they do stand.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run:
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can.

For God hath appointed,
they shall overcome:
The earth to destroy more,
which made war for man.

10 He sendeth the springs,
to strong streams of lakes,
VVhich run do full swift,
amongst the huge rocks.

11 V Where both the wilde asses,
their thirst oftentimes:
And beasts of the mountains,
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs,
of fountain full fair:
The fowls of the aire,
abide shall and dwell.

VVho moved by desire,
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their song shall well.

13 The mountains to moule,
the clouds be down cast:
The earth with his works,
is wholly replet.

14 So as the brutes call,
he doth them feed:
VVhich all the beasts of the
earth shall see.

But graffe doth provide them,
and herbes for man's meat.

25 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

26 The Cedars of Leban
this great God did make,
VWhich trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

27 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest;

In fir-trees the stork
remain and abide.

28 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rock stonie,
for conies to hide.

29 The moon then is set,
her season to run,
The dayes from the night,
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the sun.

The cold from the heat so,
thereby we do learn.

30 VWhen darknesse doth come,
by Gods will and power.

Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

31 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devour;
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who givest them food.

32 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full of life.

33 That man do his work may,
as right duth require;
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

34 How fundie, O Lord,
are all thy works found;

VWith wisdom full great,
they are indeed wrought;

So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound;

And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

35 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad;

VWhere things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.

36 There both mightie ships sail,
and some lye at road;

The whales huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

37 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve;

And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.

38 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,

They gather full gladly
these things which they need.

Thou openest thine hand,
and they finde such grace,

That they with good things

39 But fore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

40 Again when thy spirit,
from thee doth proceed,

All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue,

Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed;

And dost by thy goodness,
the dry earth renew.

41 The praise of the Lord,
for ever shall last;

VWho may in his works,
by right well rejoyce,

42 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast:

And likewise the mountains,
to smook at his voice,

43 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwaies;

So long as I live,
my God will I praise.

44 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please;

I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

45 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire;

And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame;

But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,

And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

PSALME CV.

O Praise ye the Lord,
and call on his Name;

Amongst the folk show
his noble works wrought;

2 Sing praises, sing to him,
to set forth his fame;

And talk of the wonders
he hath to passe brought.

3 In his holy name,
rejoyce and be light;

And let their hearts joy,
who seek for the Lord.

4 Seek ye our God holy,
his strength, and his might;

His face to behold still,
for ever a doord.

5 His marvelous works,
keep fixt in your mind;

His signes, and his judgements,
which he by mouth spake.

6 Ye seed of his servants,
Abraham by kinde;

And ye sons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.

7 He is our Lord God,
whose judgements are known;

Throughout all the earth,
8 And he ay certain,

His promise remembered,
once made to his own;

For thousand of ages,

5 The agreement, I say,
with Abraham made;
Which unto Isaac,
by oath he made sure;
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
'And bond to Israel,
always to endure:
11 Saying in this wise,
to thee give I shall,
As lot to enjoy
the Canaanites grounds
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yes, few, and but strangers,
throughout the land found,
13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro
'And from one kingdom,
to another folk move:
14 Yet suffered he no man,
them wrong for to do:
But thus for their sakes, hee
great kings did reprove.
15 Touch not mine Ointed,
nor harme not at all
My prophets most deat.
16 And on the whole earth,
'A famine extream then
to come he did call,
Which utterly stroyed
their flore whole with death:
17 Yet sent he before,
a man to provide;
Even Joseph his own,
sold into seruage.
18 Whose feet they in stocks held;
yea, he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage. 9
19 Untill the time came,
his cause should be knowne;
'And that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde.
20 Then sent the king for him;
and loerd him full soon,
The head of the people,
his bands laid aside.
21 Who made him the Lord
his house over all:
'And of his substance
the ruler and stay.
22 That he might his princes
unto his will thralls,
'And ke teach the elders,
of wisdom the way.
23 Then came Israel,
into Egypt land:
A stranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode.
24 Where God did encrease them;
much like the sea sand,
'And made them more mighty,
then those them with stood.
25 Whose hearts he did turn,
his people to hare:
And seek by deceit,
his servants to abuse.
26 But then he sent Moses,

their cause to vantage
And Aaron his servants;
whom he did forth choote
27 They unto their foes
his message declared
His signes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 He darkness sent down them,
and dark it appeard,
And these not rebelled
to do his command:
29 Their waters he turned
red blood for to be;
He slew all their fish,
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers,
31 Then also spake he,
So lyece and flees swarmed,
the land through indeed.
32 He sent on them hail,
in stead of sweet rain:
And great flames of fire,
their countries throughout.
33 Their vines and their fig-trees
he strake to their pain:
And he brake their trees all,
their coasts round about.
34 He spake but the word,
and grasshoppers came,
With huge caterpillars,
beyond all mens thought:
35 The grasse they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.
36 Also the first-borne,
the land through he smote:
Even all the beginning
of their force and might.
37 And with gold and silver,
brought forth his own lot:
Amongst whose tribes were not
one feeble in fight.
38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? upon them
their fear then did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud (spread out)
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and quails he them sent:
And with bread from heaven,
he did them suffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
like fouds that do rise.
42 For he did remember,
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham
his servant most deat:
43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wo lade,
His own chosen children,
with joy and glad cheer.
45 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:

he peoples whole labours,
they had to possesse.

That they from his statutes,
and laws should not start:
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laud no time cease.

PSALM C VI.

Raise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:
Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember us I pray.

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.

And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a gloriing heart expresse.

Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:

We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdlie we have done.

The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde,

But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.

Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dryde:

And as in wilderness, so through
the depth he did them guide.

We sayd them from the cruel hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The waters their oppressours whelmd
not one was left alive:

Then they beleeyd his words, and praise,
in songs they did him give.

But by and by unthankfully,
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

But lured in the wilderness,
with fond and greedie lust:

And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness there withall,
into their soul he gave.

Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:

Aron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much.

Therefore the earth did open wide,

And all Abirams companie,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblie kindled was
the hote consuming fire:

And wasting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire,

19 Upon the hill of Sion they
an idol call did frame:

And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf,
that feedeth on the grasse:

Thus they their glory turned, and all;
their honour did deface.

21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they for got:

Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moit wondrous works had done:

And by the red sea dreadfull things,
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them,
forgetfull and unkinde:

To bring destruction on them all,
he purposed in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moser stood
before him in the break,

To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should them wreak:

24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:

Yea, and the words that he had spoken
they did not whit beleve.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts
they wickedly repinde:

Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an harkning minde.

16 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:

Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among,
the nations with his rod:

And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:

And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:

And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:

And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousness that day:

And from hence forth so counted he,
from face to face for ay.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:

Yea, so far forth that Moses was
then punished for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore
charitie impudent heart
His lips spake unadvisedly, but
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people the
35 But were among the heathen mixt
and leardt their works also.
36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To send their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
wilted with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring did they say.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance,
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
opprest them in their land:
And they were dubiously made to stoop,
as subjects to their hand.

43 For oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their consent they to wrath
provoked him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness,
were brought full low to lyb

44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He called to minde his Covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them asprives from their land,
and cust had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord: that art our God,
save us: O Lord we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

That we may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy name:

That we may glorie in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say amen,
praise the Lord therefore.

PSALME CXI.
GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
for he is precious to his

And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

49 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

50 He gathered them south of the limits,
thar say to us about:

From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did leade them out.

51 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:

And found no rest where to dwell,
thar serve might for their stay.

52 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these deserts so wide:

That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoyed.

53 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublesome state,
according as they praide.

54 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a citie go,
and there also abide.

55 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

56 For he the empty soul sustained,
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungrie soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquit.

57 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they of death do wait:

Fast bound to such troublesome thornes
as iron chains do threat.

58 For that against the Lords own woe
they sought to be rebels

Especially light his counsell ble,
which do so far excell.

59 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grief:

And none way found to much to help,
whereby to get relief.

60 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:

Who did remove their troublesome state,
according as they praide.

61 For he from darkness our them brought
and from deaths drearfull shade:

Buristing with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

62 Let men therefore the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then,

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

63 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:

The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him with stand.

64 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:

But hee punito those they have,
because that do offend.

Psalm cviii.

18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tryde.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from these dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull floods,
to compass and to end.

24 These men are forced to behold,
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie winde
arise in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them aswage.

26 Then are they lifted up on high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depths, untill
their soul consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they teele:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the surdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his name:
And where the elders do convene,
let them there do the same.

33 The running floods to dry deserts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and burn.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust,
the springing well and burn.

When on their fias which dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of water clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungrie souls are fed,
as he doth freely choose:
That they a citie may them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yield them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also their brute beasts make
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours flout:
And minish do through many plagues,
that compass them about.

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them fore oppress:
And likewise caused them to erie,
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise that now shall well
he may these things record:
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

PSALME CVIII.

Q God, behold my heart and tongue,
they both prepared be:
My voice advance will I in song,
and give all praise to thee.

2 Rise up (sweet melodie to make,
my vial and mine harp):
For I by break of day will waite,
thy laud and praise to carp.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall
give praises unto thee:
And eke amidst the nations all,
to thee my song shall be.

4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch
above the heavens high:
Likewise thy truth, O Lord, doth reach,
unto the cloudie skie.

5 Exalt thy self, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glorie and thy might.

6 That thy beloved in the land
may tread be from all thrall:
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, O God hath said
within his holy place:

That I shall Sichern land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasseh mine beside:
Mind head strength Ephraim well known,
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I cast:
Yea, I on Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.
10 Who now will lead me by the hand
into the citie strong?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
so that I go not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
which hast us clean forsok?
And wentst not with our hoasts abroad,
when wars in hand we took?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth assaile,
with aid us then relieve,
Vain is, and nothing can avail
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do we shall have might
acts worthe of renowne;
He shall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he shall trample them down.

PSALME CIX.

In speechlesse silence do not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
12 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

13 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

14 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:

15 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,
with hate they did repay.

16 See thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hands
At his right hand, eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

17 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:

And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned in to sin.

18 Few be his dayes, his charge also,
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

19 Let his off spring be vagabonds,
to beg, and seek their bread.

20 Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they had been fed.

21 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoil the fruits
of all his toile before.

22 Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let his mercie fall.

23 And so let his posteritie
for ever be destroyed:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.

24 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

25 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remain for ay:
That from the earth their memorie
he may cleane away.

26 Sith mercie he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

27 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessings love,
it shall be far him fro.

28 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like wares shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

29 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

30 Lo, let the same before the Lord,
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soule also.

31 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me.

After thy name delivres me,
for good thy mercies be.

32 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am and poore,
And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded sore.

33 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.

34 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

35 And I also a vile reproach,
to them was made to be:

And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

36 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver me.

37 And they shall know thereby that this
Lord is thy mightie hand:
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they understand.

38 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to thames,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

39 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to me.

And with confusion as a cloak,
 But greatly I will with my mouth,
 give thanks unto the Lord:
 And amongst the multitude,
 his praises will record.

For he with help at his right hand,
 will stand the poore man by:
 To save him from the man that would
 condemne his soul to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord most high,
 unto my Lord thus spake,
 Sit thou now downe:
 and rest at my right hand,
 Untill that I
 thine enemies do make
 A steele to be
 whereon thy feet may stand.

The Scepter of
 thy regall power and might,
 From Sion shall
 the Lord send and disclose:
 Be thou therefore,
 the ruler in the sight,
 And in the midst
 of all thy mortall foes.

Thy people shall
 come willingly to thee,
 What time thou shalt
 in holy beauty shew:
 The youth that of
 thy wounds do spring, shall be
 Compared like
 unto the morning dew.

That God hath sworn,
 and it performe will he,
 And not repent,
 nor any time it break:
 Thou art a priest
 for ever unto me;
 After the forme
 of King Melchisedek.

The Lord our God,
 who is at every sound
 At thy right hand
 to be thine help and stay.
 He princes proud,
 and scarcely he will wound.
 For love of thee,
 in his fierce wrathfull days.

He shall be judge
 among the heathen all;
 He places void
 with carcases shall fill:
 And in his rage
 the heads eke smite he shall;
 That over countries
 great do work their will.

Yea, he through haste
 for to pursue his foes,
 Shall drinke the brook
 that runneth in the way:
 And thus when he
 confounded shall have those,
 His head on high,
 then shall he sit that day.

PSALME CXL.

With heart I do accord,
 To praise and laud the Lord,
 In presence of the just:
 For great his works are found,
 To search them such are bound:
 As do him love and trust.
 His works are glorious:
 Also his righteousness,
 It doth endure forever.
 His wondrous works he would,
 We still remember should:
 His mercy faileth never.

Such as to him love bear,
 A portion full fair.
 He hath up for them laid:
 For this they shall well bide,
 He will them have in midde,
 And keep them as he said.
 For he did not disdain
 His works to shew them plain,
 By lightning and by thunder:
 When he the heathens land
 did give into their hand,
 Where they beheld his wonder.

Of all his works enueth,
 Both iudgement, right, and truth,
 Whoso his statutes tend:
 They are decreed full sure,
 For ever to endure,
 Which equitie doth end.
 Redemption he gave,
 His people for to save:
 And hath also required
 His promise not to fail:
 But alwayes to prevail;
 His holy name be feared.

Who so with heart full faile,
 True wisdom would attain:
 The Lord fear and obey,
 Such as his laws do keep,
 Shall knowledge have full deep,
 His praise shall last for ay.

PSALME CXII.

THe map is blest that God doth fear,
 And that his laws doth love indeed:
 His seed on earth God will uprear,
 And blesse such as from him proceed.
 His house with good he will fulfill,
 His righteousness endure shall still.

Unto the righteous doth arise,
 In trouble joy, in darkness light,
 Compassion is in his eyes,
 And mercie alwayes in his sight.
 Yea, pitie moveth such to lend,
 He doth by judgement things expend.

And surely such shall never fail,
 For in remembrance had is he:
 No tidings ill can make him quail,
 Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
 His heart is firme, his fear is fast,
 For he shall see his foes down cast.

He did well for the poore provide,
 His righteousness shall still remain:
 And his estate with praise abide,
 Though that the wicked man disdain.
 Yea, growe his teeth therat shall he,
 And so consume his state to see.

PSALME CXLI.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
Yea, blessed be alwayes his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glorie we may count,
Above the heavens he to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in the heaven above.
7 The needie car of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which heele not saw,
His onely might did him move.

8 And to himselfe in high degree
With prizes of great dignities,
That till his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSALME CXLII.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was sent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went.

3 In Judah God his glory shewd,
his holynesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

4 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amazed did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.

5 As rams afraid the monneths skipe,
their strength did them forsake,
And as the fillie trembling lambe,
their tops did beat and shake.

6 What aild the sea, as all amazed,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?

7 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambe,
for fear quiver and quake?

8 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
9 I mean the God which from hard rocks,
doth cause main founts to appear,
And from the stone flint doth make
gush out the fountains cleare.

PSALME CXV.

NO unto us, O Lord;
I say to us give none:
But give all praise of glorie and truth,
unto thy name alone.

2 Why shall the Gentiles say
to us in despite?
Where is their God, say they, call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubt not our superiour God
in heaven sits on high;

And what can they then say,
for all things do can he:
4 But their idols and gods,
before whom they do stand:
Silver and gold they are at most,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have (speech) else,
not moving tongue, nor lips:
And eyes they have, but see no whit,
no more then do dead chips.
6 Ears they have, and hear not,
as doth the ears of man.
A nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feet they have,
in forme these fit no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with threst dose make.
8 Like unto them shall be
the forgets that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence:
For to all such as aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

10 And thou tribe of Aser,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord;
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bless each one:
The house I mean of Israel,
and the tribe of Aseron.

13 And blest will he all them;
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak; as them of strength,
which seek to him in need.

14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you bless:
As well your seed, as you your selves;
with plenty and increase.

15 For ye are debt to him;
that Lord is over all:
VWho made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small.

16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
whereon to rest their face.

17 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord:
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
shall thereunto accord.

18 But we that here do live,
shall thank the Lord alwayes,
VWith heart and mouth give thanks wil we
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 VWhen in my dayes I call on him,
he boweth ear to me.

Psalm cx. cxl. cxli.

And with confusion as a cloak,
But greatly I will with my mouth,
Give thanks unto the Lord
And amongst the multitude,
His praises will record.

For he with help at his right hand,
Will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
Condemne his soul to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord most high,
Unto my Lord thus spake,
Sit thou now down,
And rest at my right hand,
Untill that I
Thine enemies do make
A stoole to be
Whereon thy feet may stand.

The Scepter of
thy regal power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord send and disclose:
Be thou therefore,
the ruler in the fight,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

Thy people shall
come willingly to thee,
What time thou shalt
in holy beauty shew:
The youth that of
thy white bosome, shall be
Compared like
unto the morning dew.

Thou God hast sworn,
and it performs will be,
And not repent,
nor any time it break:
Thou art a priest
for ever unto me,
After the forme
of King Melchisedek.

The Lord our God,
who is at every round about:
At thy right hand
to be chiefe help and stay.
He princes proud,
and surely it he shall wound.
For love of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull days

He shall be judge
among the heathen all:
He places void
with carcases shall fill:
And in his rage
the heads like stubble shall,
That over countries
great do work their will.

Yea, he through haste
for to pursue his foes,
Shall drink the brook
that runneth in the way:
And thus when he
confounded shall have those,
His head on high,
then shall he be that day.

PSALME CXL.

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just:

For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound:
As do him love and trust.

His works are glorious:
Also his righteousness,
It doth endure for ever.

His wondrous works he would,
We still remember should:
His mercy faileth never.

As such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair:
He hath up for them laid:

For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.

For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightning and by thunder:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

Of all his works enueth,
Both iudgement, right, and truth,
Whoso his statutes tend:

They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end.

Redemption he gave,
His people for to save:
And hath also required
His promise not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

Who so with heart full faile,
True wisdom would attain:
The Lord fear and obey,
Such as his laws do keep:
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for ay.

PSALME CXII.

The map is blest that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:

His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blest such as from him proceed.

His house with good he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

Unto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darkness light,
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.

Yea, pittimoveth such to lend,
He doth by iudgement things expend.

And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:

No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

His heart is firme, his fear is pure,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:

And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.

Yea, groweth his wealth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
Yea, blessed be always his Name,
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it began,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glorie we may count,
Above the heavens he to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whole dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abate himself, we know,
Things so behold, both here below,
And also in the heaven above.
7 The needle our of dust he drew,
And the boots which he doth sew,
His only man he did him move.

8 And so himself in high degree
With princes of great dignity
That rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her foals to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSALME CXLII.
When Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was sent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
12 In Judah God his glory shewd,
his holynesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might:
13 The sea he saw, and suddenly
as all amok did hee:
The roaring streams of Iordans flood,
recoyled backwardly.
14 As rams afraid the mountains fright,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the hills trembling flames,
their tops did beat and make.

15 What aild the sea, as all amok,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Iordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
16 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lams,
for fear quiver and quake?

17 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
18 I mean the God which from hard rocks,
doth cause main bounde springs,
And from the flint flure doth make
gush out the fountaine cleare.

PSALME CXV.
Nor unto us, O Lord,
I say to us give name:
But give his praise of grace and truth,
unto thy name alone.
19 Why shall the Gentiles say
to us in despite,
Where is their God, they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?
20 Doubtless our hope is in God
in heaven his onely God.

And what can him then be,
for all things do we see.
4 But their idols and gods
before whom they do stand:
Silver and gold they are at most,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have, speechlesse,
not moving tongue, nor lips:
And eyes they have, but see no whit,
no more then do dead chips.
6 Ears they have, and hear not,
as doth the ears of man.

7 A nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.
8 Both hands and feet they have,
in forme these fit no task:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throstle make.

9 Like unto them shall be
the forgetful them fame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

10 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence:
For to all such as did he is
a buckler and defence.
11 And thou tribe of Aton,
in God put confidence:
For to all such as did he is,
a buckler and defence.

12 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all such as did he is
a buckler and defence.
13 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us bless each one:
The house I mean of Israel,
and the tribe of Aton.

14 And bless will he all them;
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak, as them of strength,
which seek to him for need.

15 VVith graces manifold
the Lord will all you bless:
As well your feed, as you your selves,
with plenty and increase.

16 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all:
VVho made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small.
17 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
cursed to him that face.

18 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord:
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
shall thereunto accord.
19 But we that here do live,
shall thank the Lord alwayes:
VVith heart and mouth give thanks will we
likewise all you him praise.

PSALME CXVI.
I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
20 VVhen in my dayes I call on him,
he boweth his ear to me.

¶ Even when the furies of cruel death
about beset me round :
¶ When pain of hell me caught, and when
I we and sorrow found.

¶ Upon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call; and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

¶ The Lord is very mercifull,
add just he is also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully flow.

¶ The Lord in safetie doth preserve
all those that simple be :
I was in wofull miserie,
and he relieved me.

¶ And now my soul fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest :
For largely lo, the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath exprest.

¶ Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my ftyding feet from fall.

¶ Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk thenceforward:
¶ I did beleeme, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled fore.

¶ I said in my distress and fear,
that all men lyars be.

¶ VVhat shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me.

¶ The wholesome cup of saving health,
I thankfully will take :
And on the Lords name will I call,
when I my prayers make.

¶ I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him beight :
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.

¶ Right dear and precious in his fight,
the Lord doth as esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

¶ Thy servant, Lord, thy servant lo,
I do my self confesse,
And hand maids low, thou, Lord hast broke
the bonds of my distress.

¶ And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise :
¶ And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwaye.

¶ I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him beight :
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all the peoples fight.

¶ Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSALME CXVII

¶ Praise the Lord ye Nations all
Lave him ye people great and small :
¶ For why this grace and tender love,
To us is great, as we well prove.
His truth is constant evermore,
Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSALME CXVIII

¶ Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For he is gracious and kinde :
Yea, more his mercy and great favour,
Doth firme abide, world without end,
¶ Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure :
¶ And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stable and sure.

¶ Let those that fear God, them now addresse
To come and sing to him therefore :
Thar his great love and tender kinnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.
¶ For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voice, and me upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

¶ The most of might who heard my com-
me is with me my part to take : (plaint,
No fear therefore shall cause me to faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make.
¶ The Lord on my side doth him retire,
Wish such as do me help and aid,
So that I shall see my just desire
Upon my foes which me upbraid.

¶ In God to trust is far better,
Than to vain man to trust and stand :
¶ To trust in God, I say, is surer,
Then princes, lords of sea and land.
¶ All Nations have me round compassed,
With one consent, yet in Gods name,
By me they shall be soon destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and shame.

¶ They have me round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut up with one accord :
Yet they by me shall be destroyed,
Even in the name of God the Lord.
¶ Like Bees they came about me swarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out :
For in Gods name the everliving,
I shall confound them all no doubt.

¶ Thou hast, O cruel adversarie,
Thrust fore at me with main and might,
To cause me fall, but lo contrarie,
For God hath help me in my right.
¶ My strength & force is God the most hie
Yea he my song is of pleasure :
For he hath been in all adversitie,
My helpe and deliverance.

¶ The voice of joy and freedom shall be
Within the just mans dwelling place :
Saying, Behold, right valiantly,
The Lords right hand hath brought to passe
¶ The hand most strong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now presently,
Of God the Lord, the right hand surdies,
Hath done, say they, triumphantly.

¶ Away, away enviers each one,
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove :
But still shall live, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods works above.
¶ The Lord my God hath me chastised,
And that right fore, I must confesse :
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Me unto death in that distress.

¶ Open therefore to me the gates saie,
Which are the gates of righteousness,
That

That through the same I may have repaire
And praise the Lord his holinesse.
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy,
Whereat the righteous enter shall.
21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard
And my deliverance been withall. (me,

22 The stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away,
The same laid is now and placed,
And of the corner head and stay.
23 Which thing is done by the only working
Of God the Lord most glorious;
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnesse,
Let us therein be blythe and merrie,
And sing to him with great gladnesse.
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the King, and him maintain:
Give him good luck, and prosperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require again.

26 Who in the name of God most holy,
Doth come, be blessed be alway:
We wish also ye may be happie,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty,
And hath us given light at last:
Unto the horns of sh' altar holy,
Your sacrifice now binde full fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glory,
To thee will I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yet more his mercie and great favour,
Doth as endure, would without end.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart;
Whose lives and conversation,
from Gods laws never part.
3 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

4 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his paths,
without any wandring.

5 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

6 Oh, would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to adde,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy laws keep and confesse.

7 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus let mine eyes
And bend my minde alwayes to study
on thy sacred decrees.

8 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnify thy name:

When I shall learn thy judgements true,
and likewise prove the same,
9 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy lawes most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH.

10 By what means may a young man bee,
his life learn to amend:
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his life spend.
11 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

12 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.
13 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

14 My lips have never cease to preach,
and publish day and night:
The judgements all which do proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
15 Thy testimonies and thy wailes
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

16 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
17 Mine onely joy shall be to fix,
and on thy laws so fix,
That nothing can me so far binde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

18 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thine holy word then will I keep,
both in mine heart and tongue.
19 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open make and bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works,
I may have the clear sight.

20 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
21 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements true,
and what may please thee best.

22 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thine heestes stand upon.

23 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

24 The princes great in counsell sit,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.

For why thy covenants are my joy,
and mine hearts great pleasure:
They serve in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to ease.

DALETH.

I am, alas, brought to grave,
and almost turned to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is true.

My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Now therefore, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

Teach me once thoroughly for to know;
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

My soul I feel to fore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to lend relief.

From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
mercifully law me lend.

The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
Let thy judgements me before,
which keep me life and sound.

Since then, O Lord, I fore my self,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have, no rebuke,
nor check in any case.

Then will I sing with joyfull cheer,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast let my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade,
of thy statutes stay in me:
And it to keep given to the end,
mine heart will I desire.

Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep, I say.

In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy aways
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

From vain desires the worldlie lusts,
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes might.

Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Who art thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

Reproach with shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equitie,
and chemis dost quell.

Behold thy heart desire is true,
thy heart to sing thy law:
Thy heart to sing thy law.

Lord strengthen me to with thy grace,
that it performe thy law.

YAVU.

Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:

Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

So shall I stop the slanderous mouth
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

The word of truth with in my mouth,
shall ever still be true:
For in thy judgements wonderful,
mine hope doth stand and rest.

And whilst that breath with in my breast
doth naturally live preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolved,
thy law will I observe.

So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy need.

Thy nobility I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and sing as well for thame.

I will rejoyce them to obey,
thy worthy heart and will:
Which evermore I have loved best,
and so will love them still.

Mine hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And praise thy commendments,
I will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN.

Thy promise which thou made to me,
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me afflict:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would long be still.

The proud, and such as God contemne,
shall made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that was forsworn.

But called to minde, Lord, thy great works
shewed to our fathers old:
Vvhen I felt the joy full mount
my grief an hundred fold.

But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law to look, and did procure
thy judgements who know when?

And as for me I frame, my songs,
thy statutes to extill:
Vvhen I among the strangers dwell,
and thoughtless am of still.

I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
on night when others sleep:
As for thy law, it shall be
ever with me keep.

Thy grace I did obtain, because
thy servant I am true:
Thy grace I did obtain, because
thy servant I am true.

And embrace, and also keep
with reverence, and with fear.

M T H.

37 O God who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.

38 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
Whom therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

39 My life I have examined,
and my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

40 I did not stay nor linger long
as they that slouchfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.

41 The cruel bands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go away.

42 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
so great are, and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy name to magnifie.

43 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandments part.

44 Thy statutes, Lord, most pleasantly,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

T H H.

45 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts,
have I thy servant kept.

46 Teach me alway to judge right,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly believe I do
that thy precepts are pure.

47 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I errd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

48 Thou art both good and gracious,
and givst most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

49 The proud and wicked men have forged
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments will observe,
with all mine heart will I.

50 Their hearts are swollen with worldlie
as greafe so are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

51 O happier time may I well say,
when thou didst me convert:
For as a guide to keep thy laws,
thy rod did me direct.

52 So that to me thy word and law
is deare manifest:
Then thou didst give of thy good gold,
and thou didst me convert.

I O D.

53 Seeing thine hands have made me, Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn,
to put thy laws in ure.

54 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learned by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

55 When with thy rods the world is plagued
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

56 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send.
As thou to me thy servant heighst,
so from all ill me shend.

57 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both,
thy law to me doth give.

58 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thine helts to know,
I will my self employ.

59 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

60 Mine heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be rent.

C A P H.

61 My soul doth faint, and cresseth out,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words (as still I trust,
mine hearts desire to have.

62 Mine eyes doth fail for looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

63 As a skin bottle in the smock,
to as a parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy commandments slide.

64 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
be fore I see the heare:
That on thy foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

65 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.

66 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

67 Almost they had me clean destroyed,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

68 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

I A M D.

69 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell

And shall from all eternitie,
but graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth withesse:
Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things perievere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay,
in memorie keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restored,
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me capitall make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble acts and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath nor end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all ends extend.
M. E. M. 19.

97 What great desire and fervent love,
do I bear to thy law?

All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I keep it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do passe also,
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best need.

101 My feet I have restrained eke,
from eyerie evil way.

Because that I continuallie
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any deel:

For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godlie and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweet unto my taste,
finde I thy words alway!

Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me much wisdom leard
that utterlie I hate

All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in eyerie kind or rate.

N. U. N. 14.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my path where ever I go,

106 I have both sworne, and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keep thy judgement just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me fore oppress,
and brought me to deathes doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voice
most frankly I thee give:
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is as so in mine hand,
that dargers it asail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bray:
Yet do I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claimed alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue fill.

S. A. M. E. C. H. 15.

113 The craftie thoughts, & double heart
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy laws and precepts,
I loved ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me hence:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promised, so performe,
that death me not asail:
Nor let mine hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I fail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trode such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they be or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy statutes,
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh, alas, is tame with fear,
as though it were besumde:

For when I see thy judgements straight,
I am as one astounded.

A. F. N. 16.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:

Refuse me not to them that would
oppress me with their might;

122 But for thy servant suretie be,
in that thing that is good:

That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

133 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde
thine health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

134 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellencies
teach me also to know.

135 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,
oh, grant me t' understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

136 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decayde;
Thy law likewise they have transgressed,
and none againt them said.

137 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine, which are otherwise
most costly to be sold.

138 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes,
I do abhor therefore.

P. B. 17.

139 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tryde and found.

140 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And vertie idiots understand,
when they do read or heare.

141 For joy I have both gapt and breathed
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

142 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name feare and love.

143 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie,
thy servant overthrow.

144 From slanderous tongues & deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

145 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in its bright hew,
Let shine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to echew.

146 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of drearie tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy laws keep never a deal.

Z. A. D. E. 18.

147 In everie point, Lord, thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.

148 To render right and fite from guile,
are two chief points and hies:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us to chies.

139 With zeal and wrath I am confounde,
and even blind away:
To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant, nothing more
do love, or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy heiles forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most iust,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant, and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seide on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgement,
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K. O. P. H. 19.

145 With fervent heart I calde and cryde,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fullie accord.

146 To thee my God I make my sute,
with most humble request:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thine best.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake:
That by dexifying of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont to iudge me, Lord,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciouslie:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewddie.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neer
for need doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
thine help I thee desire.

152 By thy commandments I have leard,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R. K. & N. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for in thy law,
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed me succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from hearing thy commandment.

Whereby they may thy statutes know,
they enter not the track.
136 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them asraise;
And as thou hast me led to life now,
so let me life obtain.

137 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefrom.
138 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitorous see;
Because they keep no watch thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

139 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart most glad and kind;
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
renew my life again.
140 What thy word doth decree must be
and so it hath becomen:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHEIN. 2.

141 Princes have fought with cruelies,
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word,
the fear did mine heart touch.
142 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad
Than he that of rich spoils and prey,
great huge and plenteous had.

143 As for all lies and falshies,
I hate most and detest:
For why thine holy law do I
above all things love best.
144 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to reioyce.

145 Great peace and rest shall all such have
who do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state,
impaired or once remove.
146 Mine only health, and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done these things,
which thou didst me command.

147 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desire:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I requirde.
148 Thy statutes and commandments,
I kept, thou knowest aight:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

T. A. U. 12.

149 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to fear.
150 Mine humble supplications,
to thee let finde access:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

151 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou the statutes hast me taught,
which I have loved most of all.

171 My tongue shall sing & preach thy word,
and on this wife say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are iust and perfect all.

172 Stretch out thine hand I thee beseech,
and speedilie me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law, and nothing else,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live,
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
most like a wandering sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not failed,
thy commandments to keep.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
3 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
4 What vantage, or what thing,
Gett thou thus far to sing,
Thou talke and flattering lyar?
5 Thy tongue doth utter I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Of hate consuming fire.

6 Alas, too long I slacke,
Within these tents so blacke,
Which Kedar is by name:
By whom thy folk are,
And all of Isacks seed,
Are put to open shame.
7 With them that peace do hate,
I came to peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
8 But when my word was told,
Causeless I was controulde,
By them that would have strife.

PSALME CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend:
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Who heaven and earth formed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee faileless keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo, he that Israel doth conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not hurt by night,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all harm,
And will thy life secure.
8 And thou shalt sleepe in peace.
9 In all thy business good successe,
Where ever thou goest, in or out,
God will thy going bring about.

PSALM CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoice,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering with glad will,
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray.
Thus spake the folk full of joy,
A Our feet that wandered wide,
Shall in thy gates rejoice.
O thou Jerusalem faithful,
Which are so seemly set,
Much like a city that
The like whereof is not else where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did call.
That there in their
Their prayers should together make;
3 For there are thrones given,
And that for us is given,
To set forth justice ordered,
Which thence is right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge according to law.

6 To prayer us not cease,
For Jerusalem peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily,
7 Peace to thy walls be given,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I with thy prosperous state,
For my poor business sake,
Thar comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods house, doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much always as lies in me.

PSALM CXXIII.
O Lord that heaven dost possess,
11 Mine eyes open to thee:
Even as the servant lifeth his,
his masters hands to see.
12 As handmaids watch their mistresses hands,
some grace for to receive:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

13 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight;
For we are old and overcome,
with hatred and despite.
14 Our minds are hurt with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wile
Do make of us their mocking stock,
the proud do us despise.

PSALM CXXIII.
N OW I pray,
may say, and that trifle:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintained;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustained,
When all the world
against us furious lie,
Made their uproar,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago,
they had devoured us all:
And swallowed us up,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we no wall had.

4 And as the house,
with mightie force doth pull,
So that they do
our life even brought to nought.

5 Thersing flames,
most proud in burning walls,
Had long ago
overwhelmed us in their flames;
6 The Lord be God,
who doth us safely keep,
From flames and
and their most cruel rage,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would be prone.

7 Even as the bird
out of the snare is given,
Escapes away,
right so it came where,
Broke are their nets,
and we escaped them.

8 God that made heaven
and earth, let us help thee,
His name hath freed
us from their wicked nets.

PSALM CXXIV.
S Uch as build on the sand do stand,
As mount Sion shall firme stand,
And be removed at some time,
The Lord will count them vain;
So that they shall be
For ever to shame.

2 As mightie mountains have,
Jerusalem about doth close,
So will the Lord be unto us,
Whom his holy will doth move,
Such are to him to day,
They swam as to a flood.

3 For though the righteous rise up,
By making wicked men his rod:
Left they through and forth their way,
It shall not be their lot.

4 Give, Lord, to them thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for them who stand,
By crooked waies which they out-fought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with them,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALM CXXV.
W hen shall the Lord
again his Sion have forth brought,
From bondage great,
and from the hand of them that hate?
His works were such
as did his name man heart & thought
So that we were
much like to them that sit in darkness,
Our mouths were
with hunger, and our
And eke our tongues
did they us for all shame.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then to be
Homesake the Lord
for them did great things be done,
3 But much more we
and their

Wherefore to say,
we have good cause as we begun.
O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end;
As to deserts
thy flowing rivers send.

For true it is,
that they which sow with tears indeed
A time shall come,
when they shall reap in mirth & ioy;
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed.
Nor that their foes
full often times did them annoy;
But their returne
with ioy they shall sure see:
Their theaves home bring,
and not impeded be.

PSALME CXXVIII.

Except the Lord the house do make,
And therein to doth for his hands:
What man do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hartlie with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne;
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

Therefore marke well when ever ye see;
That men have heirs to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great libertie
The blessing of posteritie.

And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activens;
In person and in comeliness;
So that a shafte shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

O, well is him that hath his quier
Furnish'd with such artileries;
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor give;
VWhen that he pleads before the iudge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkst in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happie art thou, I say.
Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so shall thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plant,
thy table round about.

Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.

Thou shalt thy children children see,
in thy great ioyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel.

PSALME CXXIX.

O Israel
this may now be the song,
Even from my youth
my foes have oft me noyed;
A thousand ills,
since I was tender and young;
They have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

As yet I bear
the marks in bone and skin;
That one would think,
that the plow-men with their plow
Upon my back
have made their balk star in;
For like plowd ground,
even to have I long furrows.

But yet the Lord,
who doth all things iustlie,
Hath cut the ropes,
and so staid the wickedes rage;
Even so shall all
such perish shamefullie,
VWhich hates Sion,
or wish it any damage.

All such men shall
be like the grasse that groweth,
Upon the wals,
or tops of houses hie;
VWhich suddelie,
ere one beware, withereth,
So that no fruit,
on such herbs can gathered be.

Never man saw,
that any mower mowde
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that he
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Under his arme
bear something his house untill.

Nor yet that he
that passeth by the way,
Saith to the resper,
God save you, or God speed;
No, no man doth
with them good luck, I say,
Or pray that God
would for their work grant them meed.

PSALME CXXX.

Lord to thee I make my moan,
When dangers me oppress;
I call, I sigh, plaint and groan,
Trusting to finde release.
Hear now, O Lord my request,
For it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be prest,
Unto to this prayer mine.

O Lord my God if thou weigh
Our sins, and them peruse;
VWho shalt then escape or say,
I can my self excuse?

But Lord, thou art mercifull;
And turnt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful,
Should fear before thy face.

In God I put my whole trust,
My soul wait on his will:

For his people is most just,
And I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
Willing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward,
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldlie
In the Lord put his trust;
He is that God of mercie,
That his deliver must.
8 For he it is who must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

Lord I am not puffed up in mine;
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things which be too high.

1 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breast;
So have I Lord, behavd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth, for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

Of David, Lord, in minde records
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a solemn vow withall;
Saying to Jacobs mightie God;
3 This promise, Lord to thee I make,
Mine house shall not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye lids close from wake.

5 Untill I for the Lord provide
And finde some place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mightie God may bide,
And plant his house eternallie,
There to remaine from time to tide.
6 Behold the samethen hear did we,
In Euphrata that fruitful ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found,
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy foot-stool there in sight.
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.
9 Let righteousness thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy one solace.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anointed's face.

11 To David God in truth did swear,
And sure he will performe that thing:
Saying, Doubtlesse I will uprear,
The fruit that from thy loins shall spring,
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.
12 If that thy sons my bond retain,
And from my laws aback not sit,
Which I them learn, this grace again
Will I them show; their foes shall sit
Upon thy seat ay to remain.

13 For God hath chosen meek Sion,
Where to abide he liketh well.
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell;
My whole delight is set thereon.
15 I doubtlesse will her victuals bring;
Her poore with bread chearie feede.
16 And cloath her priests with healthfull
Yea all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfullnesse.

17 My servant Davids house of might
In her I will make bud and spring;
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Christ and King,
There to remain in all mens sight.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke and shame;
Whereas his crown imperiall,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head still flourish shall.

PSALME CXXXIII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie.
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costlie ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout;
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

4 And as the lowerground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this must do keep and hold.

PSALME CXXXIII.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
VWhich in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve,
for evermore the same.

PSALME CXXXIV.

Unto the name of God the Lord
give praise with one accord;
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord,
3 Exalt his praise all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remain,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good;
sing praises to his name:
It is a comelie and good thing,
always to do the same.

For God hath chosen Jacob our
his verie own people
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for all time.
For after I knowe assuredlie
the Lord is our God:
And that he hath above all Gods
his dwelling place and seat.
For what could please him
that hath he brought about:
In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the dayes throughout.
He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the rain
he maketh eies, and winds to come,
from whence they did remain.
He smote the first borne of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared those, no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.
O Egypt he in middle of thee
hath made his wonderfull
On Pharaoh, the cruel king,
and on his servants all.
He smote the people brought to nought,
destroying them our right:
And many times he slew also
that went of power and might.
As Sihon who sometime was Lord,
and king of Amorites:
And made the king of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites.
And gave their land to Israel,
for heritage, we see:
To Israel his chosen folk
their heritage to be.
Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy worship
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall.
The Lord will for ever judge right
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour shew
will he in time of need.
The idol of the heathen all
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work eyes of mens hands.
For mouths they have, yet speak no word
and eyes they have, yet see not:
They have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breathless whollie be.
Wherefore as they are like to them
that so do for themfores?
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be our strength.
O all ye house of Israel,
set that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Anthon house,
praise him with one accord.
And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
And that of Sion praise his praise,
the praise of God the Lord:
VWhich dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXV.

O Land the Lord be praised,
Whose mercies last for all time.
Give thanks and praising
To God of gods I say.
For certainlie
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternallie.
The Lord of lords praise ye,
VWhose mercies ay do dure:
Great wonders can he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.
VWhich Lord Omnipotent,
By his great wisdom he,
The heaveilie firmament
Did frame as we may see:
For certainlie, &c.
Yea, he the heaveie charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did our reach:
For certainlie, &c.
Great lights he made to be
For why? his love is so:
Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainlie, &c.
And eke the moon to cleare,
VWhich shineth in our sight:
And that she do appeare,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainlie, &c.
With grievous plagues and force
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first borne less and more,
He slew of beast and man,
For certainlie, &c.
And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought:
For certainlie, &c.
The sea he cut in two,
VWhich stood up like a well:
And made through it to go
His chosen children all:
For certainlie, &c.
But there he whained them,
The proud King Pharaoh:
VWith his huge host of men,
And Chariots eke also:
For certainlie, &c.
VWho led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
And for his loves sake,
Gave kings he brought to ground:
For certainlie, &c.
And now with puissant hands,
Kings mightie and of force
As of Amorites land
Sihon the King by name
For certainlie, &c.

20 And Og the giant large,
Of Bashan King also,
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear, I say:
He gave the same to dwell;
And there abide for ay:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most bitter dayes:

24 And from oppressours all
Deliver us free,
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food the doth fill:

26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be thy will.

For certainly, &c.

PSALME CXXXVII.

W HEN we were in Babylon,

the rivers round about:

And in remembrance of Sion,

the tears for grief burst out:

2 We hang our harps and instruments,

the willow trees upon:

For in that place men for their use,

had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,

said to us tauntingly:

Now tell us your Hebrew songs,

and pleasant melodies.

4 Alas, said we who can once frame

his sorrowfull heart to sing:

The praises of the living God

but under a strange King.

5 But when Jerusalem

our of my mind doth slide,

Then let my fingers quite

the warbling harp guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,

be tyde for ever fast:

If that I joy should tell

thy fall deliverace past.

7 Therefore, O Lord; remember now,

the cursed noise and cry:

That Edom's sons against us made,

when they raz'd our citie.

Remember, Lord; their cruel words,

when as with ours accord:

They cryde, On sack, and raz'd their wals

in despite of this Lord.

8 Even so Quale thou, O Babylon;

at length to dust brought:

And happy shall that man be calde,

that our reveng'd hath wrought.

9 Yes, blessed shall that man be cald,

that takes thy children young,

To dash their bones against hard stones,

that speake the steers among.

PSALME CXXXVIII.

W ITH my whole heart,

the Lord now praise will I:

Before the gods, as thou hast said,

I will him praise for ever.

10 Towards thy

and temple will I cry:

Because thy love

and kindness faileth never.

Thy godly name,

thy word hath most advanced;

Which doth excell,

and ought to be inhaunc'd.

3 When I did call,

then didst thou me hear:

And strengthned hast

my soul so sore oppress'd.

4 All earthly kings

shall thee, Lord, praise with fear:

For they have heard

thy words be mouth express'd:

5 They all shall sing,

and praise thy wiles to holler:

For great thou art,

and great Lord is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,

but yet the meek doth see:

As for the proud,

far off he him observeth.

7 But though I walk,

and in great troubles be,

Me to revive,

from all hurt he dischargeth.

Thine hand stretch forth,

my loes their meeds do render:

And with the same,

thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his word,

which he in me began,

Will it performe,

I am thereof resolv'd:

Thy mercies, Lord,

exceed with pen who can?

They are so great,

they cannot be revolv'd:

For sake not, Lord,

the worke which thou hast fram'd:

But let me be,

by thee alwaies reclaim'd.

PSALME CXXXIX.

O Lord thou hast me tryd and know'st,

my sitting thou dost know'st:

2 And rising eke, my thoughts as fast

thou understand'st also.

3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,

thou compass'st alwaies.

And by familiar custome art

acquainted with my wales.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,

but known it is to thee:

5 Thou bind'st me in on either side,

and laiest thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderfull above my teach,

Lord; is thy cunning skill:

It is so high, that I the same

can not attain untill.

7 From sight of thy All-seeing Sprite,

Lord; whither shall I go:

Or whither shall I flee away,

thy presence to scape too?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,

lo, thou art present there:

In hell if I lie down below,

even there thou dost appear.

9 Yes let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing seas do slide.

10 Yes, notwithstanding thither shall
thy reaching hand me guide;
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yes, if I say the darkness shall
yet shroud me from thy sight?
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst fast my reins,
and thou hast covered me:
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise, for fearfullie
and wondrous made I am.
Thy works are marvellous and well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shapen was.

16 When I was senseless, then thine eye
saw me; for in thy book
were written all, nought was before
thar after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how passing great,
the endless numbers be?

18 If I should count them, lo their sum
more then the sand I see;
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men,
oh, that thou wouldest slay!
Even those, O God, to whom I cry,
depart from me away.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedlie:
These that are lifted up in vain,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wile?
Content I not against them all
that do against thee rise?

22 I hate them with unleigned hate,
even as mine utter foes:

23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSALME CXLI.

From the perverse and wicked wight
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruel mans despight,
preserved let me be.

3 Who in their hearts do mischief wrap,
and evil things invent,

Continuallie to war right sharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their tongues as keene,
as is the serpents spear;
They Adders poyson may be seen
under their lips to bear.

4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man that would
my foot-steps cause to slide.

5 For lo, the proud a snare have set
for me in my path-way:
And have with cords spread forth their net
and grins for me they lay.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay,
of my salvation:
Mine head thou coverest in the day
that barrel came me on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtain
on me his hearts desire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts most vain,
lest pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compass me, O Lord,
the chief and principall,
The mischief of their lips accord
upon themselves to fall.

10 Let coals upon their heads down fall,
cast them in fierie glow:
And that they rise no more at all,
into deep pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know th' afflicted cause
will surelie take in hand:
And he against the poore mans foe,
with judgement just will stand.

12 Undoubtedly the man upright
shall praise thy name therefore;
And eke the just shall in thy sight
inhabit evermore.

PSALME CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore;
haste, lest I be dismayed:
Oh, hear my voice, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aid.

2 My prayers in thy sight let be
as incense pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord a ward
and watch set I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guard,
and keepe sure for ay.

4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,
Which mischief work, I fall to sin,
nor taste their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the iust
correct me, Lord that day:
For as a benefit needs must
I take the same alway.

Yes, his reproof shall be sweeter to me
than that which mine head nor breaks:
As for my foes within short while,
I shall have cause to feare.

And when their iudges down shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground:
The people shall my words hear all,
which sweet and true they found.
O Lord behold our bones are strowd,
about the pit and graves:
Like chips by him that wood have hewd,
or digged in a cave.

Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight,
do cast in this distress:
On thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leave not my soul helplese.
But keep me from the snare which they
have spread to trap me in:
And from the grins which such do lay,
as are addit to sin.

As for the wicked let them fall
into their nets prepar'd:
Whilst I escape: yea let them all
together fast be hard.

PSALME CXLII.

Unto the Lord I cry did call,
Yea, with my voice I him besought:
And my requests before him let fall,
so that my griefs and troubles withal,
Before his presence I forth brought,
to say my troubled thought.

Though I in spirit was troubled and rent
Yet thou my path didst know alway
The self-same trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice were bent:
They privilie their snares did lay,
to take mee as their prey.

As I now at my right hand did look,
And so beheld on either side:
Not one found I which could me wel brook
But seeming strange they me there forsook,
All refuge was from me full wide,
my soul the self-same tride.

Then cried I, O Lord unto thee,
And also said thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and so still shall be,
Yea my whole part which thou gavest me,
(Within the land so seemlie desolate,
where dwell do thine elect.

To my complaint, O Lord now give ear,
For I am brought full low and base:
Save me from such as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would asunder me tear:
For why? their force might soon take place
me throughlie to deface.

Make free my soul in bonds that do lie,
That I may praise thine holie name:
The righteous then shall still stand me by,
And with much joy thy praises forth cry,
For shewing, Lord, to me the same,
they will set forth thy fame.

PSALME CXLIII.

Oh, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my request
To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkest best,
According to thy truth,
And for thy justice sake,
O Lord on me have ruth,
and deliver me from mine

To judgement enter not;
With me thy servant pure;
For why? this well I wote,
No man in fight may dure:
Of thee the living God,
If thou his deeds wouldst try,
He dare make none abode,
Himself to iustifie.

Behold, mine enemies,
Pursued hath with sight;
My soul it to destroy:
Yea, he my life down right,
Upon the earth hath smote;
And layed me full low
In darkness as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

Where through my spirit, alas,
Was troubled with unrest,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breast.
Yet I to minde do call
Time past, and do record
Thy works: yea, think on all
Thine handie works, O Lord.

With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I stretch abroad
To thee mine help along
For lo, my soul, O God,
Most ardentlie desires:
And length after thee,
As thirskie ground requires
With rain refresh to be.

O Lord for mine avail,
To hear me make good speed:
For lo, my spirit doth fall,
Hide northy face in need
From me poore wretch, alas;
For doubtlesse else I shall
Be like to those that passe,
And in the grave do fall.

Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day dath spring,
The way to me descrie
That I should walk and go:
For I my soul on him
To thee have liest cho.

From all my foes me save;
And let me free I pray;
For Lord with thee I have
Still hid my self alway.
To do thy will instruct,
Me Lord my God of might:
Let thy good Sprites conduct
Me to the land of right.

To quicken me accord.
For thy names sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soul from woe:
And for thy mercies sake
My foes, and put to shame
My soules opprobrious ay,
For I thy servant am.

PSALME CXLIIII.

Let be the Lord, my strength that doth
in my hand and in my right

The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to barrel by his might:
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest in such price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting smoke, bowe down, O Lord,
thy heavens and descends.

6 The mountains rouse, and they shall smite
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them; shine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanitie,
and goodnesse both increas
And their right hand is a right hand]
of stalhood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be,
On viol and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to kings,
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hands me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our soys may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to aspalace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plentie may
with fundrie focks be found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be so labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
within our streets be made.

15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so furd:
Yes, blessed all such people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSALME CXIV.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Undoubtedlie I will thee praise:
I will extoll, and blessings sing
Unto thine holy name alwaies.
2 From day to day I will thee blese,
And laud thy name, world without end.
3 For great is God, most worships praise,
Whose greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
And so declare thy power, O Lord:
5 The glorious desire of thy grace,
And woodred voice with Psalms.

6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare.

7 They shall break out to mention,
And specify thy great goodnesse:
And with loud voice their song each one
Shall frame to shew thy righteousness.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is he also:
In mercie he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger flow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his works exceed.
10 Thy works each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy saints thee blese indeed.
11 The glorie of thy kingdome they
Do shew, and of thy power do tell.
12 That for mens sons his might know may
And kingdome great that doth excell.

13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy lordship ever doth remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folk sustain.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food, them to relieve.

16 Yes, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And everie thing dost satisfie
That live, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalltie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one:
18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
And he also their cry hear will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 He doth preserve them more and lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart,
Erewhiles all of wickednesse
Destroy will be, and clean subvert.

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall
To speak the praises of the Lord: (trame,
All flesh to blese his holy name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSALME CXLVI.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes the,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is none health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to catch none they shall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay, and perish all.

5 O happie is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whole hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is laid.

6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:

Psalm cxlii. cxliii.

Who doth his word and promise keep,
in truth and ever true.
7 With right alway he doth proceed,
for such as suffer wrong.
The poore and hungry doth he feed,
and loose the letters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the stranger sad in heart:
And quirs the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternallie,
O Sion still shall seigne:
In time of all posteritie
for ever to remaine.

PSALME CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comelie thing.

1 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the disperft of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their hearts,
their sore up doth he bindes:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde:
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relives the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covereth heaven with clouds, and for
the earth preparerh rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.
9 He giveth beasts their food, yea, to
young ravens when they crye.
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs
no pleasure taketh he.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.
12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandments upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course
doth swiftlie run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar frosts
like ashes doth he spread.
17 Like morsels casts his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth out his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow a maine.
19 The doctrine of his holie word,
to Jacob doth he show.
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With everie nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, bow therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSALME CXLVIII.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is to him:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie,
2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glie.

3 Praise him both (sun and moon,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fall,
And clouds of the skie,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed, as we see:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and statute,
For ay to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name,
On earth ye dragons tell:
All depths do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, yce, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decrees.

9 Ye hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
Ye Cedars grear and tall,
His worthe praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattel,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all judges,
That in the world remain.
12 Exalt his name
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.

For sure he shall
Exalt with blessing,
The home of his,
And help them all.

His saints all shall forth tell,
His praise and worthiness;
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,

And also they
That with good will,
His works fulfill,
And him obey.

*Glorie to the Father be,
And to the Son so sweet
The same glorie give we
Unto the holy Spirit.*

*As was before,
God creat all,
Is now and shall,
For evermore.*

PSALME CXLIX.

Sing unto the Lord,
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull song.
His praises resound,
In everie ground,
His saints all among.

Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voice,
His maker loving.
The sons of Sion
Let them everie one
Be glad in their King.

Let all men advance
His name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes;
With harp and tabour,
Even so likewise let
Them utter his praise.

The Lords pleasure is
In them that are his
Not willing to start;
But all meane do seek,
To succour the meek,
And humble in heart.

The saints mirth and lesse
His praise shall expresse
As is good and right.

Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night.

Their throat shall burst out,
In everie rout,
In praise of their Lord,
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold,
A two edged sword.

Avenged to be,
In everie degree,
The heathen upon
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove,
The people each one.

To binde strange kings fast
In chains that will last;
Their nobles also,
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and woe.

That they may indeed,
Give sentence with speed,
On them to their pain;
Which is writ. Alwayes
Such honour and praise,
His saints shall obtain.

PSALME CL.

Yeld unto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his sanctuaries
And praise him in the firmament,
that shows his power on his.
Advance his name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes;
According to his excellence,
of greatness, give him praise.

His praises with the princelie noise,
of sounding trumpets blow;

Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the harp also.

Praise him with timbrell, and with flute,
organs and virginals:

With sounding Cymbals praise ye him
praise him with loud cymbals.

What ever hath the benefit,
of breathing, praise the Lord,
To praise the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

**The end of the psalmes of David
in Metre.**



